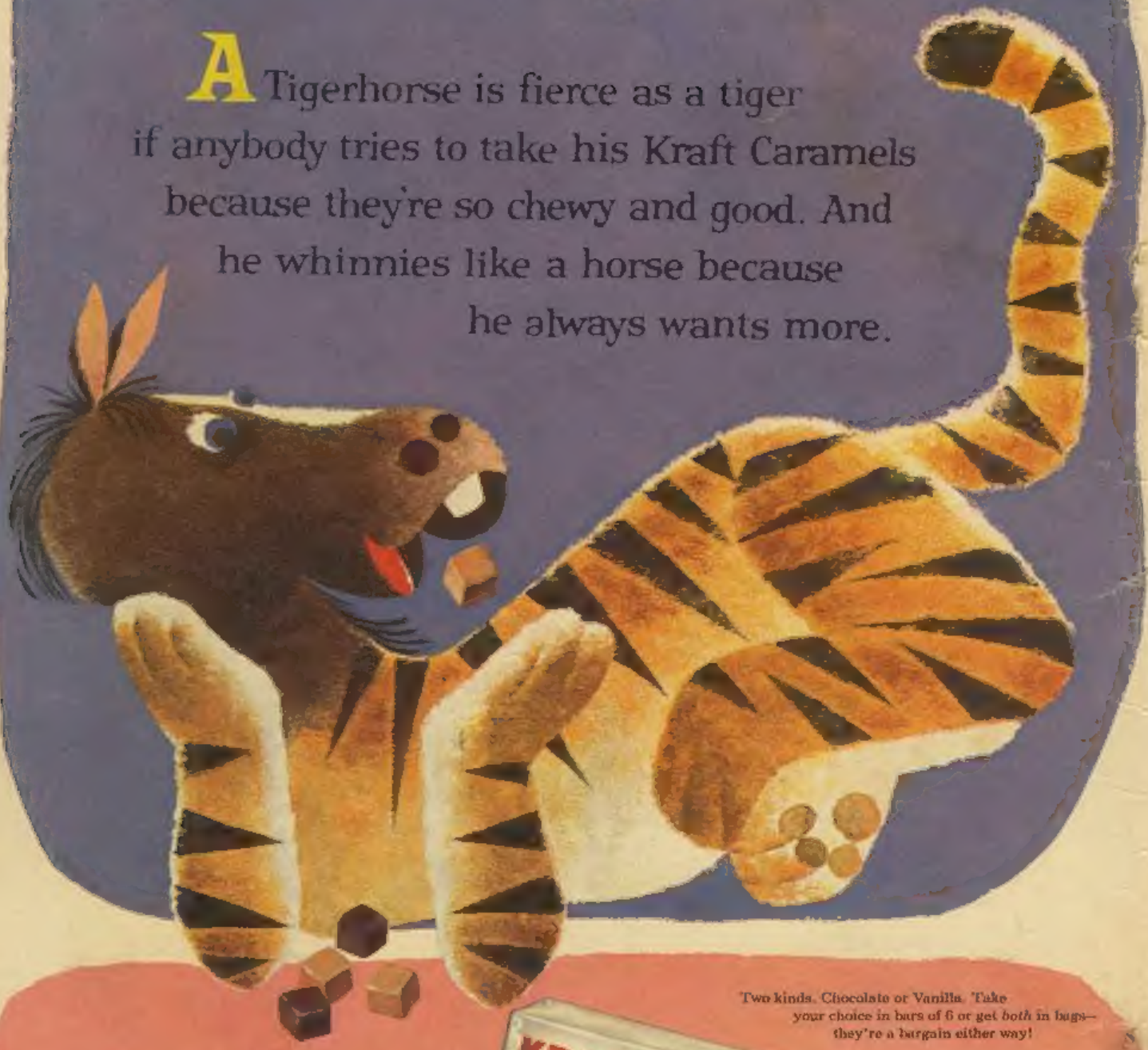
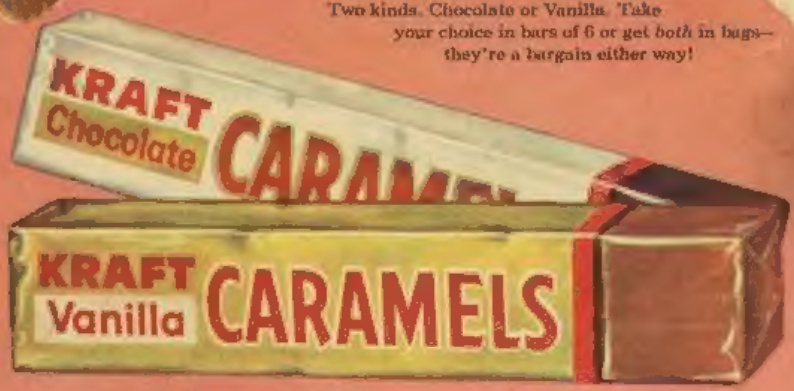
DELL
15¢
Looney Tunes
234
APRIL
15¢

This is a Tigerhorse

A Tigerhorse is fierce as a tiger
if anybody tries to take his Kraft Caramels
because they're so chewy and good. And
he whinnies like a horse because
he always wants more.



Two kinds. Chocolate or Vanilla. Take your choice in bars of 6 or get *both* in bags—they're a bargain either way!



Kraft makes
Caramels like
Kraft makes
everything-and that's good!

See Perry Como's Kraft Music Hall, NBC-TV, Wednesday nights

Bugs Bunny THE SECRET LAGOON

HEY, PETUNIA, WHAT'S WITH THE FANCY GETUP? YOU LOOK LIKE LITTLE BO PEEP!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD ABOUT THE BIG WATER PARADE ON FRIDAY?
PARADE?
THE CITY IS SPONSORING IT TO PROMOTE TOURIST TRADE! ANYONE WHO WANTS TO ENTER HAS TO DRESS UP LIKE A NURSERY RHYME CHARACTER! I WAS JUST TRYING ON MY COSTUME!
THEY'RE HOLDING THE PARADE DOWN AT THE RIVER, AND EACH CONTESTANT GETS TO RIDE IN FRONT OF THE JUDGES ON A ROWBOAT!
HA! YOU COULDN'T GET ME TO DRESS UP LIKE A SILLY NURSERY RHYME CHARACTER!
I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BE INTERESTED! FIRST PRIZE FOR THE BEST ENTRY IS ONLY A THOUSAND DOLLARS!
ONE THOUSAND SMACKEROOS ?!!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I THINK I WILL DRESS UP LIKE A SILLY RHYME CHARACTER!
THINK! THINK! I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A SURE-FIRE ENTRY FOR THAT PARADE! SOMETHING REALLY DIFFERENT!
L.T. #234-614
WOW! WHAT A LUCKY BREAK! THERE'S THE WINNING ENTRY RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME! ELMER'S GIANT SHOE!
FUDD'S SHOE REPAIR SHOP

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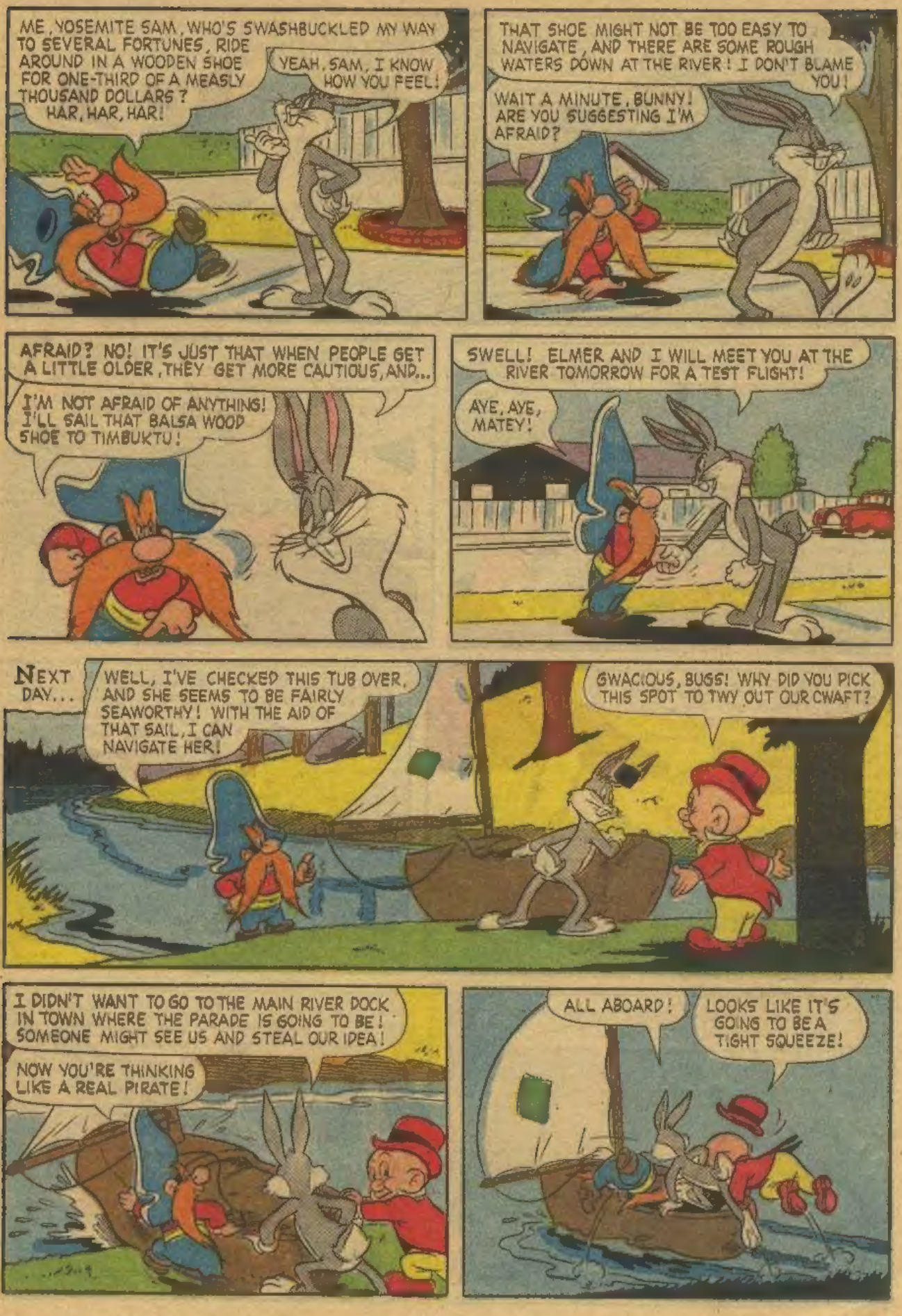
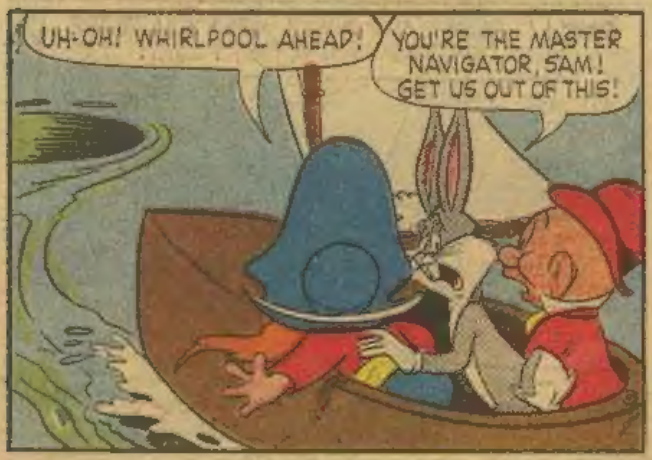
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

ELMER, OLD PALSY-WALSY BUDDY! SAY, I HAVE...
NOT INTEWESTED, BUGS!
NOT INTERESTED IN WHAT?
WHATEVER SCHEME YOU'RE PALSY-WALSY BUDDYING ME ABOUT— I'M NOT INTEWESTED IN ANY OF YOUR HARE-BWAINED SCHEMES!
BUT, ELMER, ALL I WANT TO DO IS BORROW THAT GIANT WOODEN SHOE YOU HAVE IN FRONT OF YOUR SHOP!
ARE YOU CWAZY? THAT SHOE IS THE BEST ADVERTISEMENT I HAVE!
OKAY, OKAY! IF YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED IN SPLITTING A THOUSAND BUCKS THEN...
A THOUSAND DOLLARS? ER, WAIT A MINUTE, BUGS! MAYBE I WAS A BIT HASTY! WHAT'S THE PLAN?
WE'RE GOING TO ENTER THE BIG NURSERY RHYME COSTUME PARADE AT THE RIVER! ONLY INSTEAD OF FLOATING ON AN ORDINARY BOAT, WE'RE GOING TO RIDE IN THAT SHOE!
BUT WHAT NURSEWY WHYME WILL THAT WEPWESENT?
WYNKEN, BLYNKEN, AND NOD—THE GUYS WHO SAILED OFF IN A WOODEN SHOE!
HMMM! I GUESS THAT SHOE WOULD HOLD THWEE PEOPLE, BUT WHO ELSE WILL BE IN ON IT?
YOSEMITE SAM, WHO ELSE? HE CAN NAVIGATE OUR CRAFT! I'LL GO OVER AND TALK TO HIM!
WIGHT! THIS IDEA SOUNDS BETTER ALL THE TIME!
SHORTLY...
...AND THAT'S THE PLAN, SAM!
I THOUGHT WE COULD TEST OUT THE SHOE TOMORROW!
HAR, HAR! I'VE HEARD SOME CRAZY SCHEMES FROM YOU, BUT THIS IS THE DAFFIEST YET!


ME, YOSEMITE SAM, WHO'S SWASHBUCKLED MY WAY TO SEVERAL FORTUNES, RIDE AROUND IN A WOODEN SHOE FOR ONE-THIRD OF A MEASLY THOUSAND DOLLARS? HAR, HAR, HAR!
YEAH, SAM, I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL!
THAT SHOE MIGHT NOT BE TOO EASY TO NAVIGATE, AND THERE ARE SOME ROUGH WATERS DOWN AT THE RIVER! I DON'T BLAME YOU!
WAIT A MINUTE, BUNNY! ARE YOU SUGGESTING I'M AFRAID?
AFRAID? NO! IT'S JUST THAT WHEN PEOPLE GET A LITTLE OLDER, THEY GET MORE CAUTIOUS, AND...
I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING! I'LL SAIL THAT BALSA WOOD SHOE TO TIMBUKTU!
SWELL! ELMER AND I WILL MEET YOU AT THE RIVER TOMORROW FOR A TEST FLIGHT!
AYE, AYE, MATEY!
NEXT DAY...
WELL, I'VE CHECKED THIS TUB OVER, AND SHE SEEMS TO BE FAIRLY SEAWORTHY! WITH THE AID OF THAT SAIL, I CAN NAVIGATE HER!
GWACIOUS, BUGS! WHY DID YOU PICK THIS SPOT TO TWY OUT OUR CWAFT?
I DIDN'T WANT TO GO TO THE MAIN RIVER DOCK IN TOWN WHERE THE PARADE IS GOING TO BE! SOMEONE MIGHT SEE US AND STEAL OUR IDEA!
NOW YOU'RE THINKING LIKE A REAL PIRATE!
ALL ABOARD!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE A TIGHT SQUEEZE!

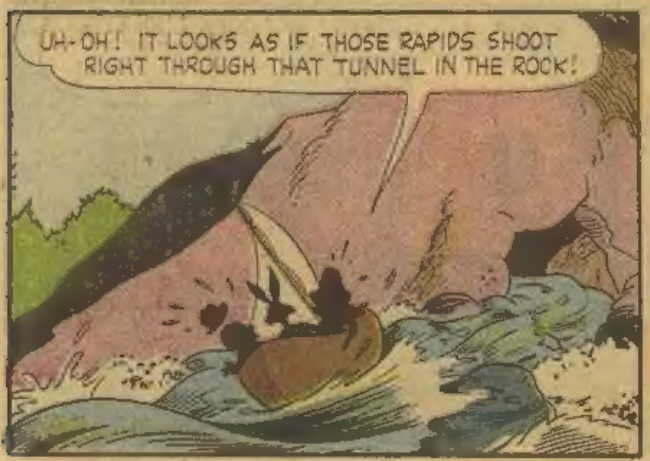
I DON'T KNOW, BUGS! I WISH YOU WOULD'VE PICKED A MORE FAMILIAR SECTION OF THE WIVER! THERE ARE SO MANY UNCHARTERED ARTERIES AWOUND HERE!
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? WE AREN'T GOING DOWN ANY OF THEM!
(ULP!) WE HOPE!


UH-OH! WHIRLPOOL AHEAD!
YOU'RE THE MASTER NAVIGATOR, SAM! GET US OUT OF THIS!

IT'D BE SIMPLE IF WE WERE OUT AT SEA, BUT I HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH MANEUVERING ROOM IN THIS CONSARN RIVER!
OH, WHY DID I LEAVE MY NICE QUIET SHOE WEPAIR SHOP?

I'LL HEAD DOWN THIS STREAM! IT'S BETTER'N GETTIN' CAUGHT IN THAT WHIRLPOOL!

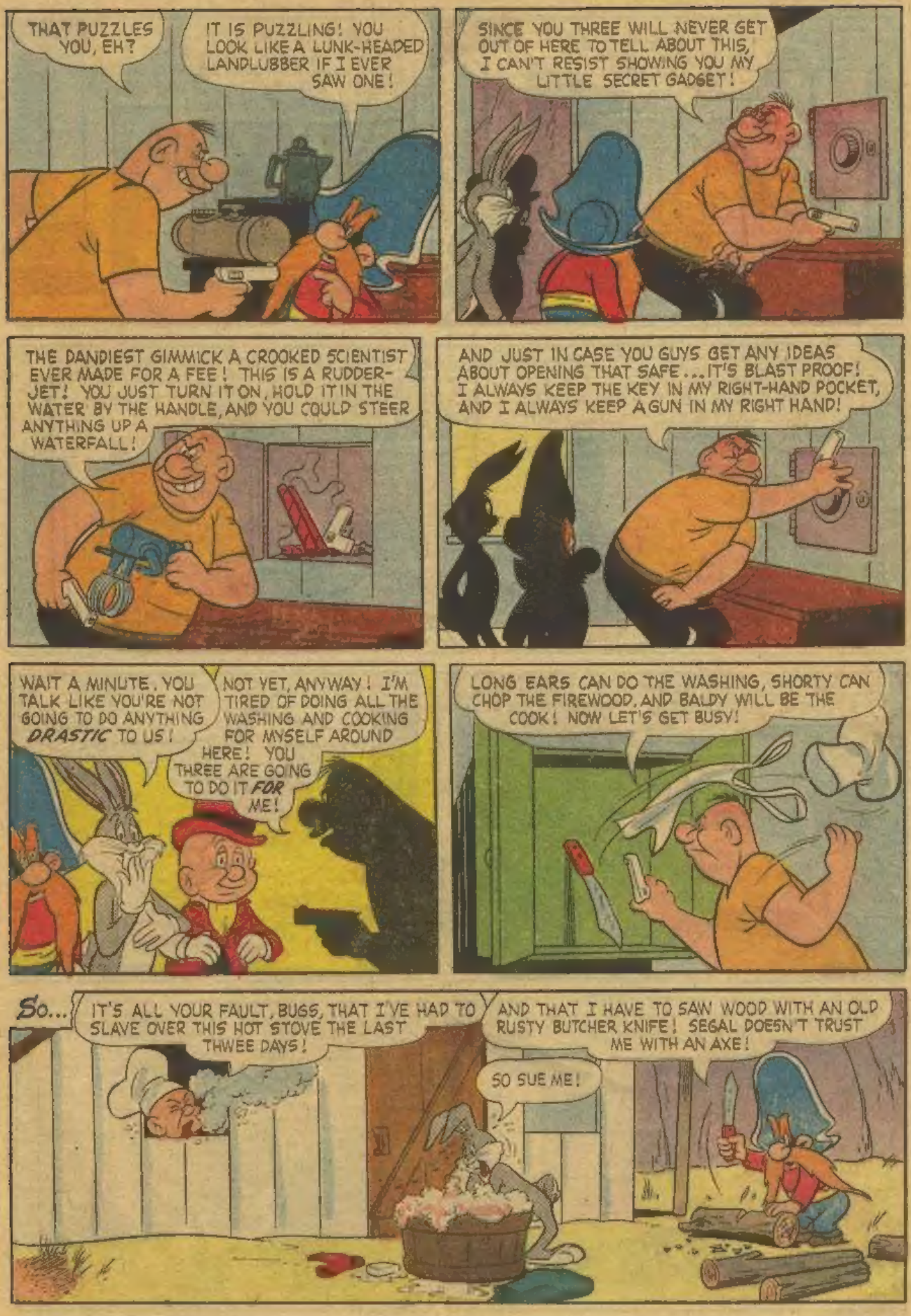
WOW! AT LEAST WE'RE STILL AFLOAT!
YEAH, BUT FOR HOW LONG? WE CAN'T CONTWOL THE BOAT IN THESE WAPIDS!


UH-OH! IT LOOKS AS IF THOSE RAPIDS SHOOT RIGHT THROUGH THAT TUNNEL IN THE ROCK!

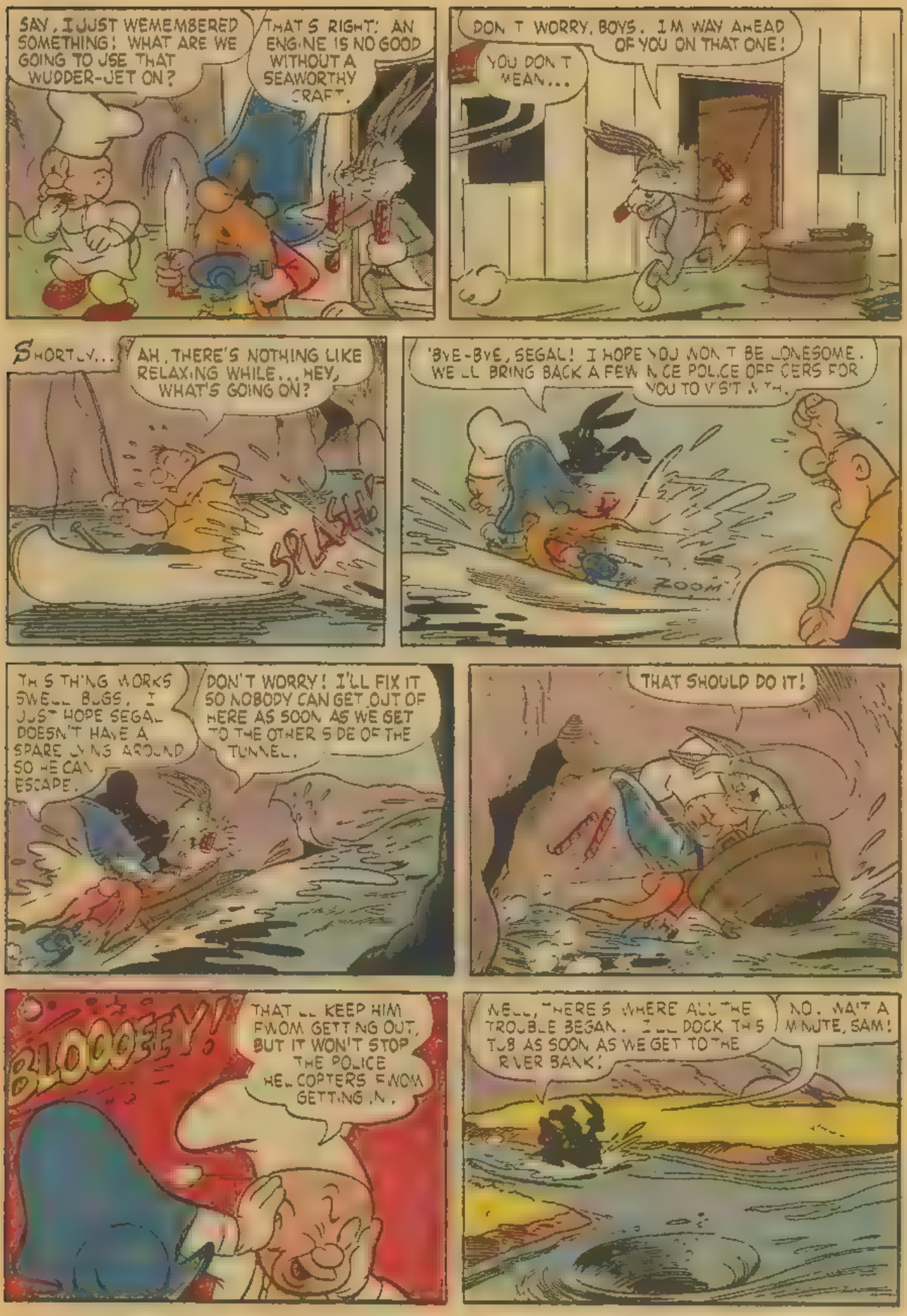
OOPS! I'M AFRAID THIS TUB IS GOING TO CRACK UP AGAINST THE WALL INSTEAD OF GOING THROUGH THAT HOLE!
LET'S JUMP FOR IT!

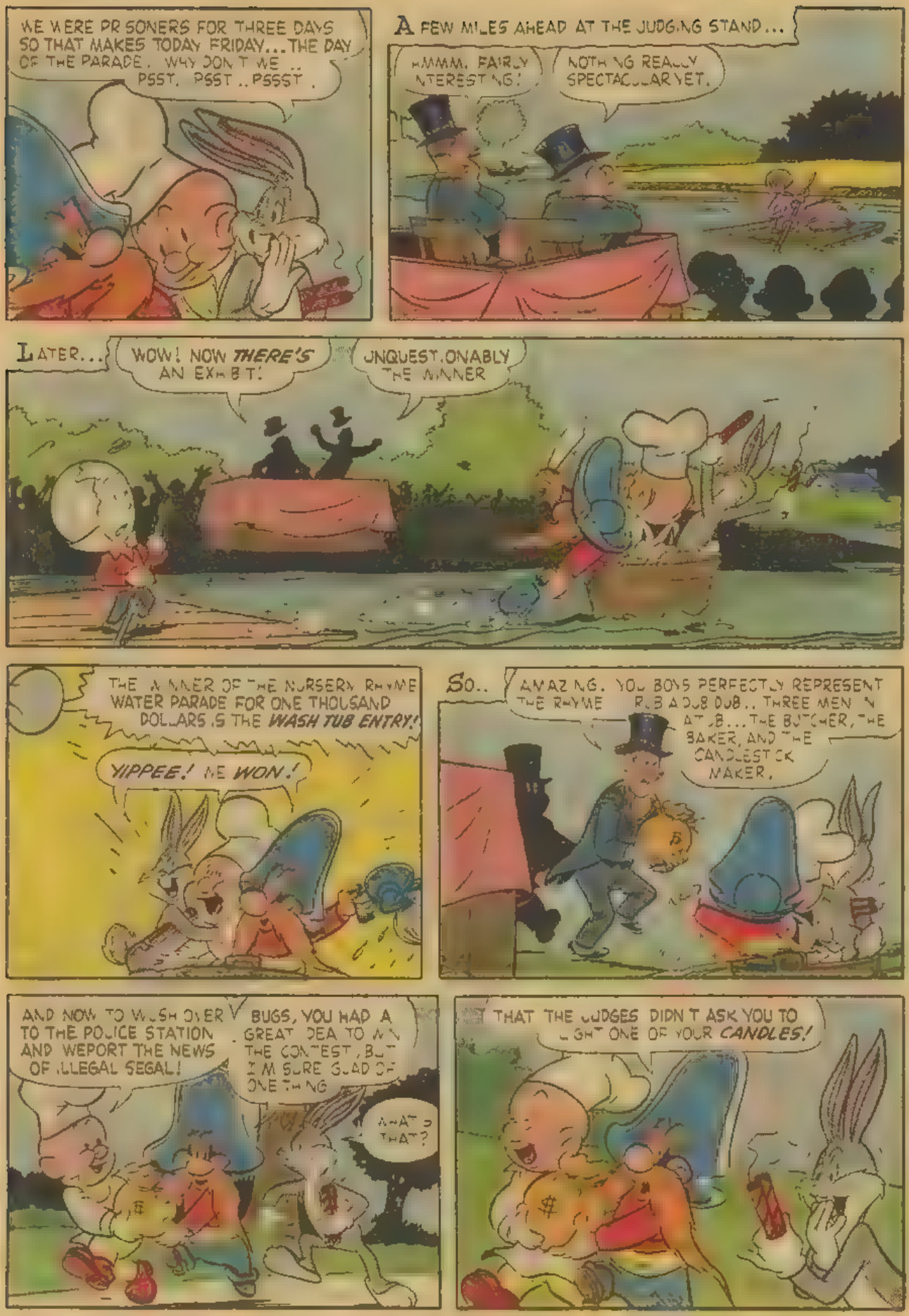
CRASH!
(SOB!) THERE GOES THE BEST ADVERTISEMENT A SHOE WEPAIR SHOP EVER HAD!
HOW CAN YOU WORRY ABOUT BUSINESS AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
YEOW! HERE WE GO, AND WHERE WE STOP, NOBODY KNOWS!
WHOOSH!
SUFFERING SEAWEED! THOSE RAPIDS SHOT US RIGHT THROUGH THAT CAVE IN THE MOUNTAINS INTO THIS STILL WATER!
A LUCKY BREAK!
GWACIOUS! WE ARE IN SOME KIND OF LITTLE HIDDEN LAGOON!
LOOK! THERE'S A CABIN AND A CANOE OVER THERE! LET'S SWIM FOR SHORE!
(WHEW!) I WONDER HOW ANYONE EVER FOUND THIS SPOT?
I'D LIKE TO MEET THE SAILOR WHO CAN SAIL THAT LITTLE CANOE DOWN THE RAPIDS AND INTO THIS PLACE!
I SURE HOPE THE FELLOW WHO LIVES HERE IS A FRIENDLY-TYPE GUY!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

PARDON US, SIR, COULD WE...(ULP!) A GUN!
AND IT DOESN'T SHOOT CAPS, EITHER! GET INSIDE WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
SAY! I RECOGNIZE THIS TUBBY TUNA! IT'S ILLEGAL SEGAL, ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S MOST WANTED CRIMINALS!
YOU'VE GOT GOOD EYES, SHORTY! TOO BAD FOR YOU!
NOW SUPPOSE ONE OF YOU JOKERS TELL ME HOW YOU STUMBLED ON MY SECRET HIDE-OUT! I THOUGHT I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW ABOUT THIS PLACE!
OH, YOU ARE! I MEAN, YOU WERE! YOU SEE...
THIS BLASTED BUNNY ASKED ME IF HE COULD BORROW MY GIANT WOODEN SHOE...
NURSERY RHYMES! THAT'S WHAT CAUSED THIS MESS!
QUIET!!
YOU SEE, THERE'S THIS THOUSAND BUCKS, AND...
OKAY, BALDY! YOU LOOK SLIGHTLY LESS STUPID THAN THE OTHER TWO! NOW GIVE ME THE FACTS!
AFTER ELMER FINISHES HIS STORY...
...AND THEN WE SWAM TO SHORE!
HAR, HAR, HAR! WOODEN SHOES... NURSERY RHYMES! I HAVEN'T HAD SUCH A GOOD LAUGH IN WEEKS!
HEH, HEH! YEAH...WE THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY FUNNY, TOO! NOW IF YOU'LL JUST EXCUSE US. WE'LL BE GOING!
HOLD IT, FLOP EARS! NOBODY IS GOING ANYWHERE! EVEN IF I LET YOU, YOU COULDN'T GET UP THE RAPIDS!
WELL, IF YOU INSIST, OF COURSE I'LL STAY!
SAY, THAT REMINDS ME! HOW IN THUNDERATION DO YOU GET IN AND OUT OF HERE IN THAT CANOE YOU HAVE PARKED OUTSIDE, ANYWAY?


THAT PUZZLES YOU, EH?
IT IS PUZZLING! YOU LOOK LIKE A LUNK-HEADED LANDLUBBER IF I EVER SAW ONE!
SINCE YOU THREE WILL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE TO TELL ABOUT THIS, I CAN'T RESIST SHOWING YOU MY LITTLE SECRET GADGET!
THE DANDIEST GIMMICK A CROOKED SCIENTIST EVER MADE FOR A FEE! THIS IS A RUDDER-JET! YOU JUST TURN IT ON, HOLD IT IN THE WATER BY THE HANDLE, AND YOU COULD STEER ANYTHING UP A WATERFALL!
AND JUST IN CASE YOU GUYS GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT OPENING THAT SAFE...IT'S BLAST PROOF! I ALWAYS KEEP THE KEY IN MY RIGHT-HAND POCKET, AND I ALWAYS KEEP A GUN IN MY RIGHT HAND!
WAIT A MINUTE. YOU TALK LIKE YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING DRASTIC TO US!
NOT YET, ANYWAY! I'M TIRED OF DOING ALL THE WASHING AND COOKING FOR MYSELF AROUND HERE! YOU THREE ARE GOING TO DO IT FOR ME!
LONG EARS CAN DO THE WASHING, SHORTY CAN CHOP THE FIREWOOD, AND BALDY WILL BE THE COOK! NOW LET'S GET BUSY!
So...
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, BUGS, THAT I'VE HAD TO SLAVE OVER THIS HOT STOVE THE LAST THWEE DAYS!
AND THAT I HAVE TO SAW WOOD WITH AN OLD RUSTY BUTCHER KNIFE! SEGAL DOESN'T TRUST ME WITH AN AXE!
SO SUE ME!

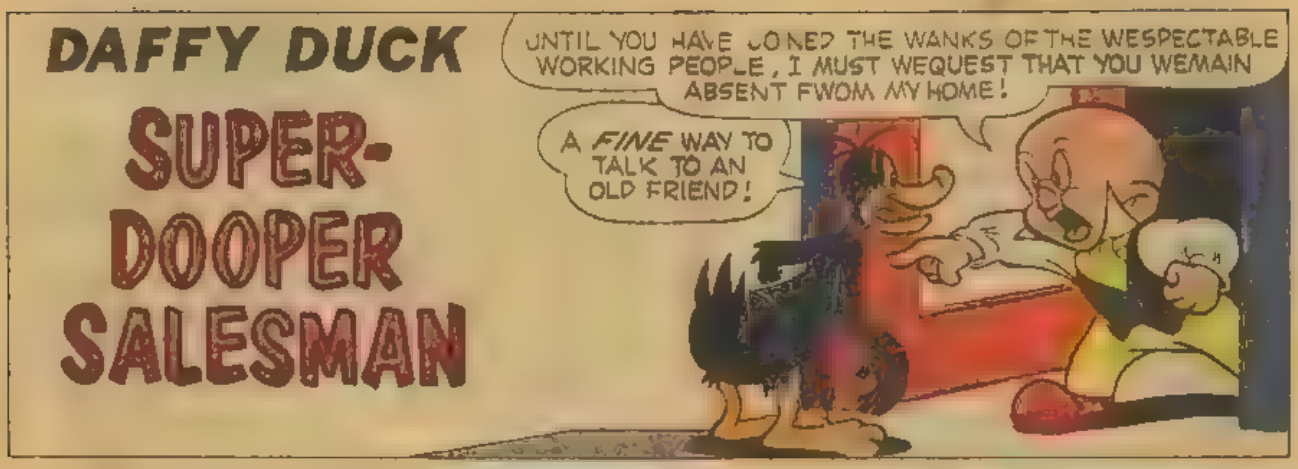
DID I HEAR SOMEONE COMPLAINING ABOUT THEIR JOB? MAYBE THEY'D LIKE TO RETIRE!
NO, SIR!
I'M GOING TO ROW OUT ON THE LAKE FOR A LITTLE FISHING NOW THAT I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT CHORES! THERE'S A FRESH LOAD OF WASHING ON THE STEPS, FLOP EARS!
DOGGONE! THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT THAT RUDDER-JET, AND HE ALWAYS HAS THE KEY TO THE SAFE!
IT'S A REVOLTING-TYPE PREDICAMENT, ALL RIGHT!
GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL DO THIS NEW LOAD! THAT GUY CHANGES CLOTHES EVERY DAY NOW THAT I DO THE WASHING!
THAT'S NOTHING! HE EATS SIX TIMES A DAY!
I'LL JUST CLEAN OUT HIS POCKETS! HE'S ALWAYS LEAVING JUNK IN THE... YIPE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BUGS?
NOT ONE LITTLE OLD THING! LOOK WHAT FORGETFUL LEFT IN HIS PANTS POCKET!
THE KEY!
COME ON! SEGAL ISN'T EVEN WATCHING US, HE'S SO BUSY FISHING!
WOW! LOOK AT THAT ARSENAL! WE CAN BLAST THAT ILLEGAL SEGAL OUT OF THE WATER!
RELAX, SAM! ALL WE'RE TAKING IS THE RUDDER-JET AND A COUPLE OF DYNAMITE STICKS!

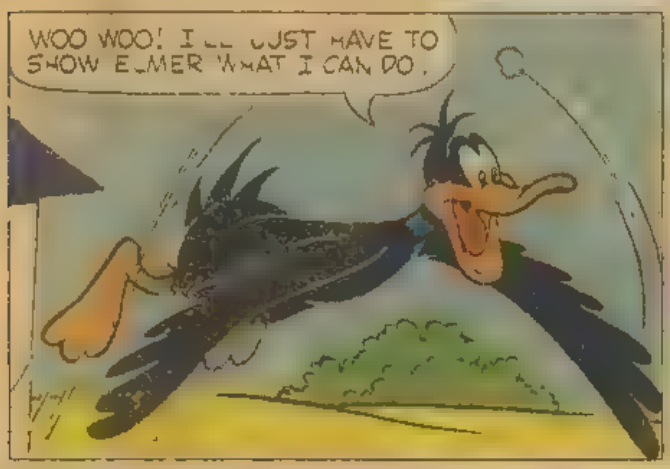

SAY, I JUST WEMEMBERED SOMETHING! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO JSE THAT WUDDER-JET ON?
THAT S RIGHT! AN ENGINE IS NO GOOD WITHOUT A SEAWORTHY CRAFT.
DON T WORRY, BOYS. I M WAY AHEAD OF YOU ON THAT ONE!
YOU DON T MEAN...
SHORTLY...
AH, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE RELAXING WHILE... HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?
SPLASH!
'BYE-BYE, SEGAL! I HOPE YOU WON T BE LONESOME. WE LL BRING BACK A FEW NICE POLICE OFFICERS FOR YOU TO V'ST W TH.
ZOOM
TH S TH NG WORKS SWELL BUGS. I JUST HOPE SEGAL DOESN'T HAVE A SPARE WING AROUND SO HE CAN ESCAPE.
DON'T WORRY! I'LL FIX IT SO NOBODY CAN GET OUT OF HERE AS SOON AS WE GET TO THE OTHER S DE OF THE TUNNEL.
THAT SHOULD DO IT!
BLOOOEY!
THAT LL KEEP HIM FWOM GETT NG OUT, BUT IT WON'T STOP THE POLICE HEL COPTERS FWOM GETTING IN.
WELL, THERE S WHERE ALL THE TROUBLE BEGAN. I LL DOCK TH S TUB AS SOON AS WE GET TO THE RIVER BANK!
NO. WAIT A MINUTE, SAM!

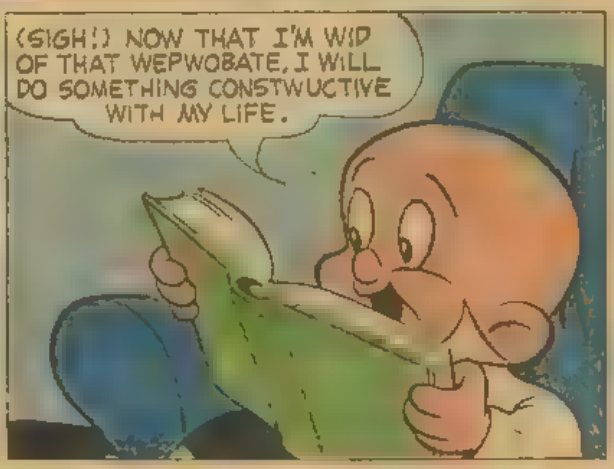

WE WERE PRISONERS FOR THREE DAYS SO THAT MAKES TODAY FRIDAY...THE DAY OF THE PARADE. WHY DON'T WE .. PSST. PSST..PSSST.
A FEW MILES AHEAD AT THE JUDGING STAND...
HMMM. FAIRLY INTERESTING!
NOTHING REALLY SPECTACULAR YET.
LATER...
WOW! NOW THERE'S AN EXHIBIT!
UNQUESTIONABLY THE WINNER
THE WINNER OF THE NURSERY RHYME WATER PARADE FOR ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS IS THE WASH TUB ENTRY!
YIPPEE! WE WON!
SO..
AMAZING. YOU BOYS PERFECTLY REPRESENT THE RHYME RUB A DUB DUB.. THREE MEN IN A TUB...THE BUTCHER, THE BAKER, AND THE CANDLESTICK MAKER.
AND NOW TO WASH OVER TO THE POLICE STATION AND REPORT THE NEWS OF ILLEGAL SEGAL!
BUGS, YOU HAD A GREAT IDEA TO WIN THE CONTEST, BUT I'M SURE GLAD OF ONE THING
WHAT'S THAT?
THAT THE JUDGES DIDN'T ASK YOU TO LIGHT ONE OF YOUR CANDLES!

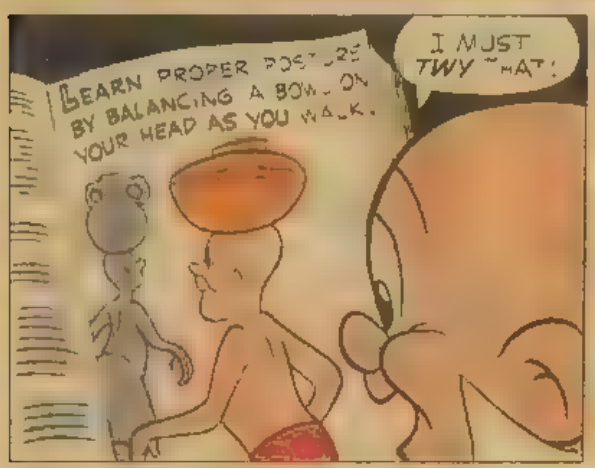
DAFFY DUCK

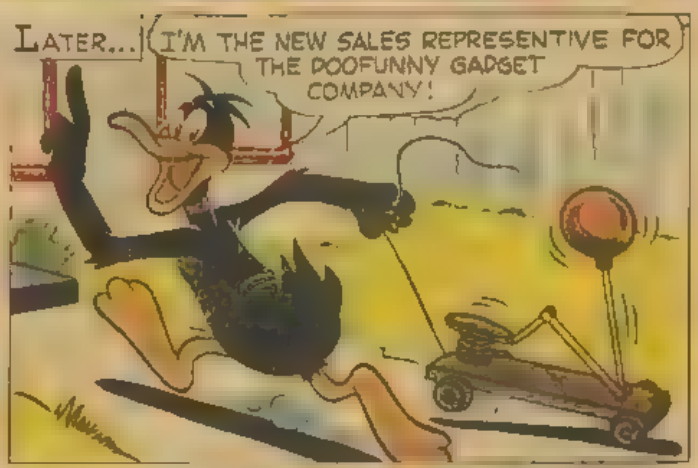
SUPER-DOOPER SALESMAN

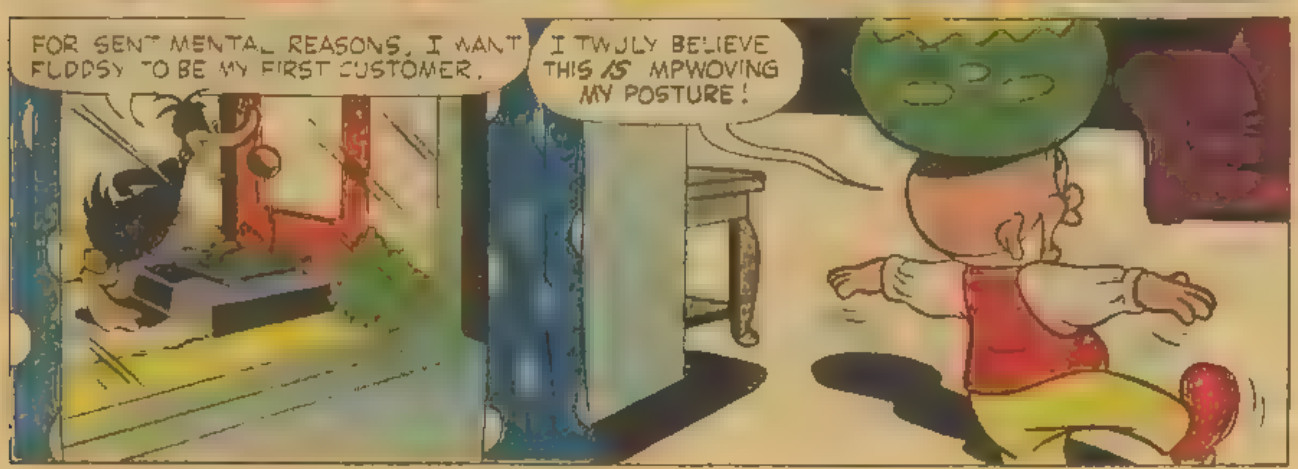

UNTIL YOU HAVE JOINED THE WANKS OF THE WESPECTABLE WORKING PEOPLE, I MUST WEQUEST THAT YOU WEMAIN ABSENT FWOM MY HOME!
A FINE WAY TO TALK TO AN OLD FRIEND!







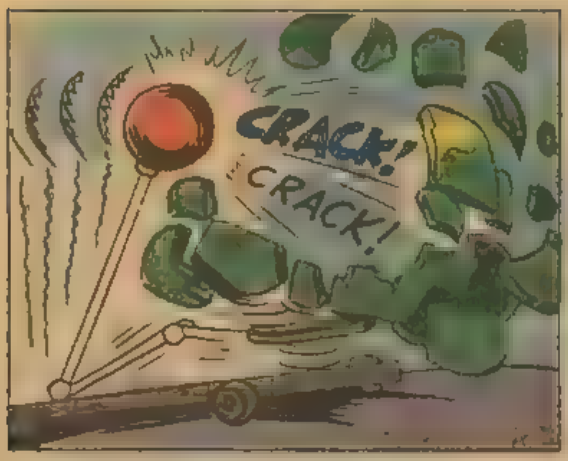


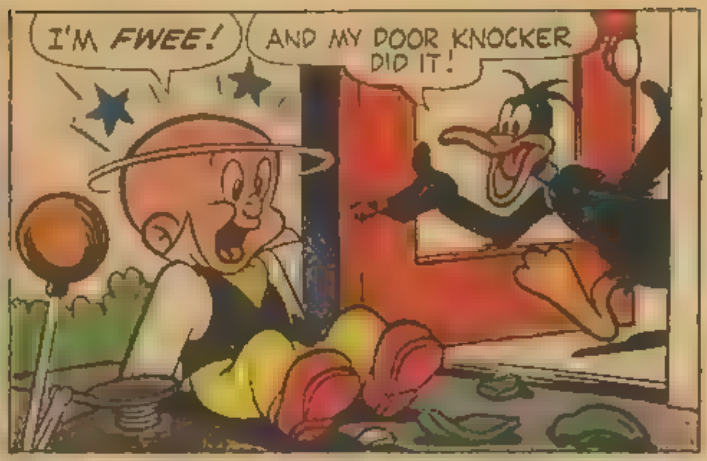


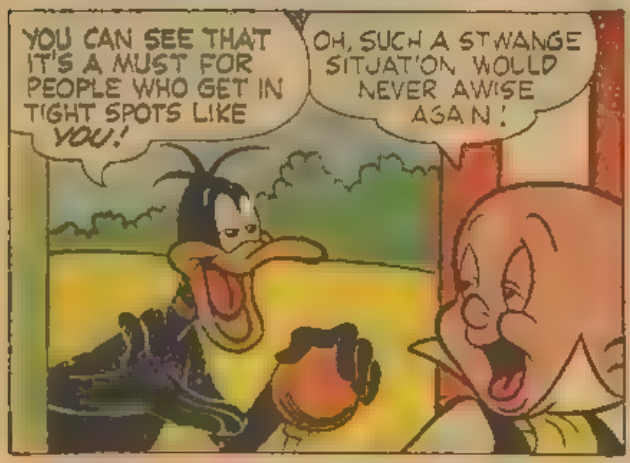
NO ONE WITH TENDER KNUCKLES SHOULD BE WITHOUT ONE!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
A-A-CK!
THAT WACKET!
UMPH! I HOPE WHOEVER KNOCKED CAN WEMOVE THIS!
GWUNT!
FUDDY BUDDY, YOU JUST HEARD YOUR OLD PAL, DAFFY, DEMONSTRATE THE NEW DEAFENING DOOR KNOCKER
THEN YOU ARE WESPONSIBLE FOR MY PWED CAMENT!
SO I TWUST YOU W LL TAKE THIS BOWL OFF MY CWANIUM.
IF YOU SAY SO, THOUGH, IT'S REALLY VERY BECOMING!
OUCH!
DON'T BE SO WOUGH!
WHOOMP!

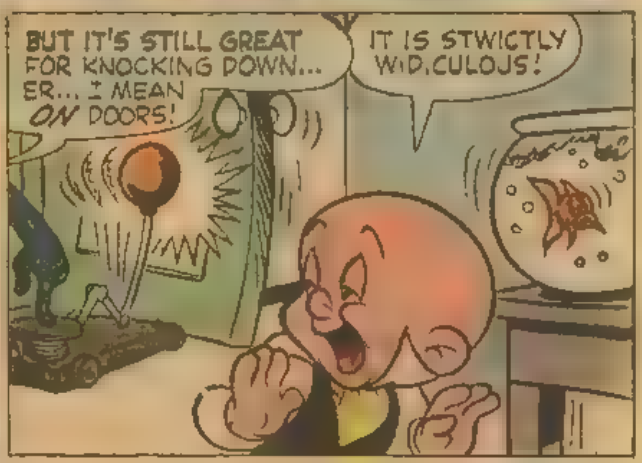
DO SOMETHING, YOU DWATTED DUCK!
SO FAR, I'M AFRAID I HAVE AN UNSAT.SF.ED CUSTOMER!
BUT A LITTLE PERSONAL SERVICE MAY PUT HIM IN A BUYING MOOD!
AACK! I PULLED OFF H.S SWEET LITTLE FEET!
OH, NO! THERE THEY ARE!
(HEE, HEE.) STOP TICKLING, YOU CWAZY QUACKER!
WELL, HE FINALLY MANAGED TO GET COMPLETELY INSIDE!
HERE! GWAB MY HAND!
WHY, SURE!
SHAKE, AND LET BYGONES BE BYGONES!
TH S IS NOT AN EXPWESS.ON OF FWIENDSHIP!
NOW KEEP A T GHT GWASP AND THWOW ME WITH ALL YOUR STWENGTH!

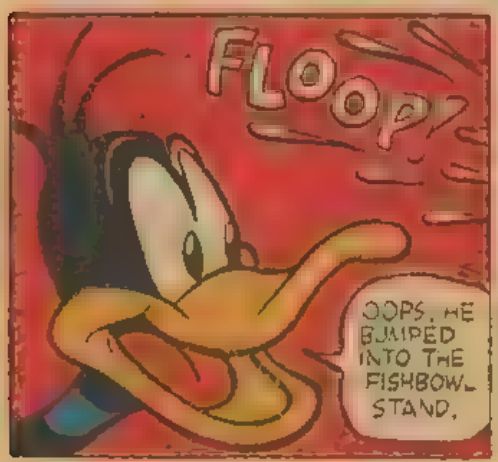
I GET IT! YOU MEAN LIKE A SHOT PUT.
PWECISELY!
OH, GWACIOUS! I THOUGHT THAT WOULD PULL ME OUT!
NOPE!
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I CAME IN!
SAY, YOU HAVE A REAL COZY PLACE HERE!
YOU WEREN'T EVEN INVITED, YOU DWATTED DUCK!
SO SCHAM!
I GET KICKED OUT OF THE STRANGEST PLACES!
I MUST GET AWAY FWOM YOU!
WATCH OUT FOR THAT FIRST STEP!
HELP! I'M FALLING!
I CAN'T STOP WOLLING.

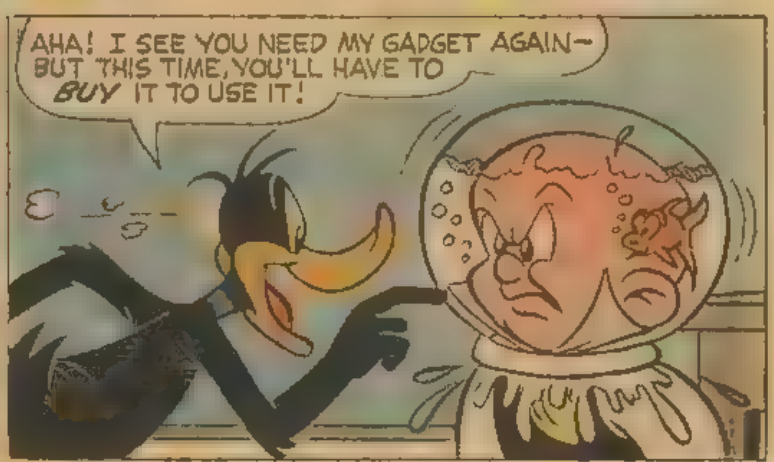

CRACK!
CRACK!

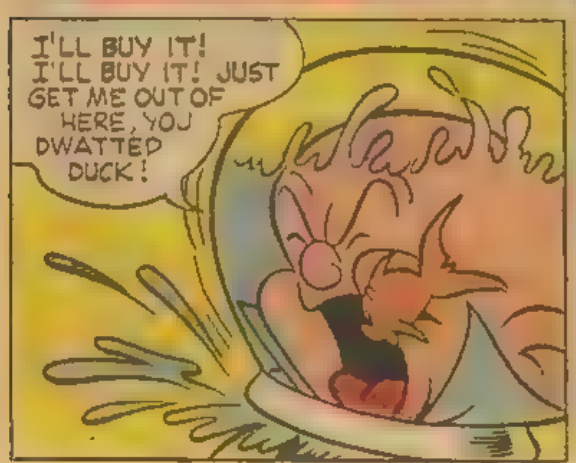

I'M FWEE!
AND MY DOOR KNOCKER DID IT!

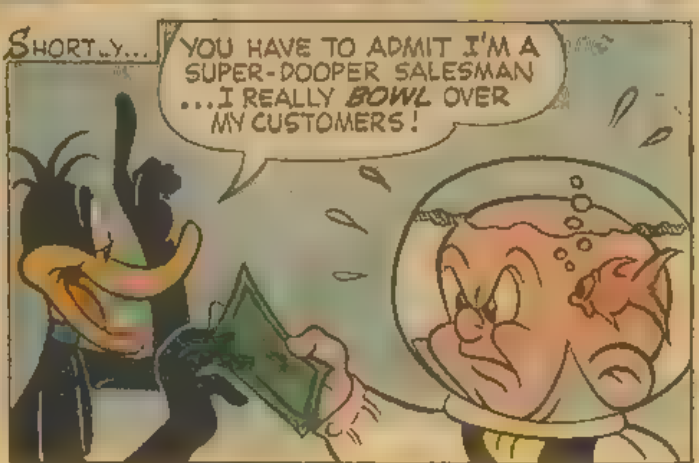

YOU CAN SEE THAT IT'S A MUST FOR PEOPLE WHO GET IN TIGHT SPOTS LIKE YOU!
OH, SUCH A STWANGE SITUAT'ON WOULD NEVER AWISE AGA N!


BUT IT'S STILL GREAT FOR KNOCKING DOWN... ER... I MEAN ON DOORS!
IT IS STWICTLY WID.CULOJS!


FLOOP!
OOPS, HE BUMPED INTO THE FISHBOWL STAND.


AHA! I SEE YOU NEED MY GADGET AGAIN— BUT THIS TIME, YOU'LL HAVE TO BUY IT TO USE IT!


I'LL BUY IT! I'LL BUY IT! JUST GET ME OUT OF HERE, YOU DWATTED DUCK!


SHORTLY...
YOU HAVE TO ADMIT I'M A SUPER-DOOPER SALESMAN ...I REALLY BOWL OVER MY CUSTOMERS!

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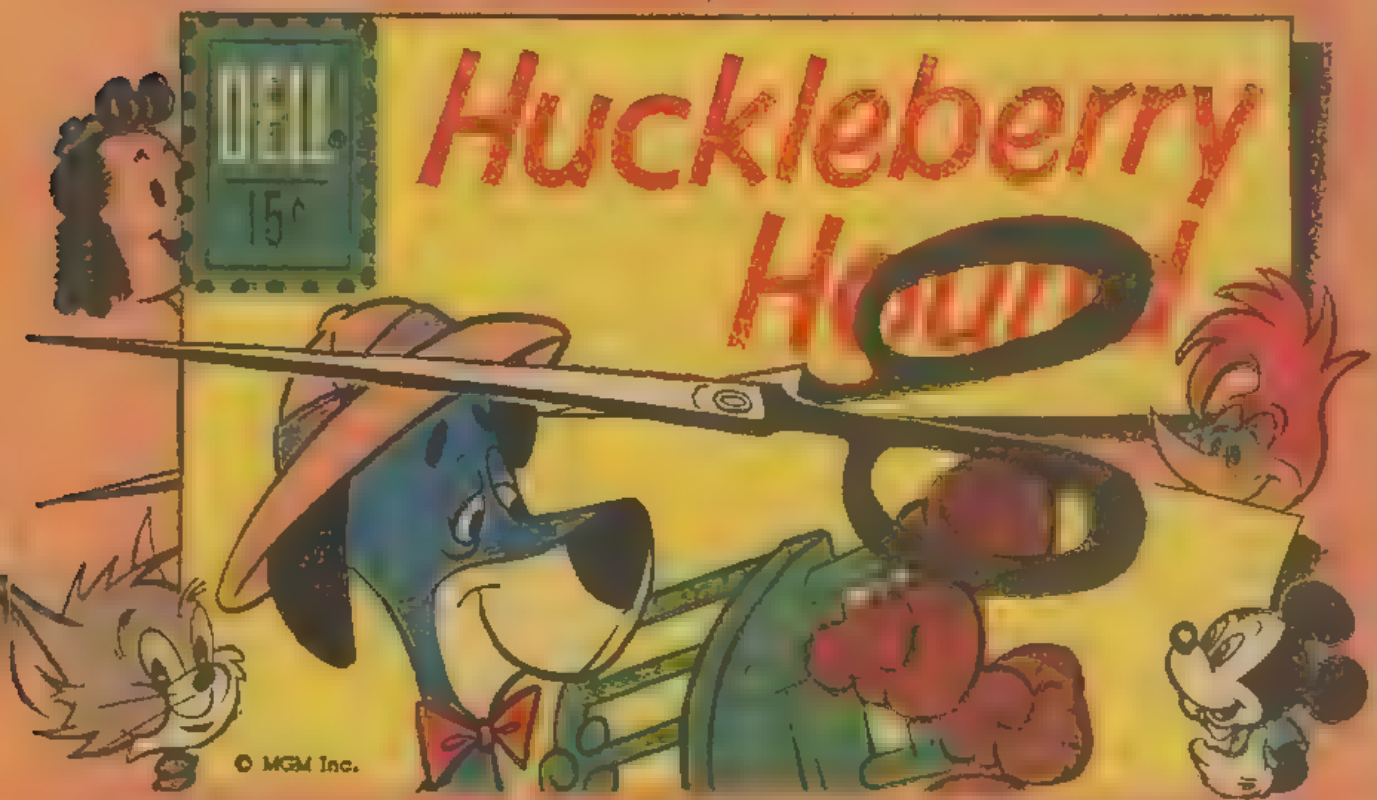


Remember, this offer is good for all Dell Comics—not just those pictured above.

Lil' Lulu® Marvin Memorial Trust Huckleberry Hound® Hanna-Barbera Productions Mickey Mouse® Walt Disney Productions

"Oh, my," Bugs Bunny sighed. "The old tummy's growling again. And when I get hungry there's only one place to go. But if I ask my pal, Elmer Fudd, for food, he'll holler, 'Mooching wabbit!' and carry on so. This time I think I'll use one or two of my new disguises and trick him into it."

A few moments later, Elmer Fudd answered his doorbell. Standing before him was a cowboy. "Howdy, Doc . . . I mean, stranger. I was just driving a few cattle through this neighborhood and wondered if I might sit and eat . . . er . . . rest a spell."

"Sure, come on in," Elmer replied. "Hey, wait a minute! What's a cowboy doing with wabbit feet?"

"Well, uh, that *is* a hard one to explain, isn't it?" the phony cowboy stammered as he turned and hurried off down the street.

Elmer settled back in an easy chair. "Wabbits," he muttered disgustedly.

Just then his doorbell rang again. When he answered it, he gasped in amazement, for now a pirate stood on his doorstep.

"Wh-What do you want, Mr. Piwate, sir? I twust I haven't offended you in any way."

"Hand over your food, matey, or I'll batten your hatches," said the pirate in a voice that sounded strangely like Bugs Bunny's.

"So it's you again," cried Elmer. "I couldn't miss that voice, anywhere. And it's the first time I ever saw a piwate with long ears. Get out of here, you wetched wabbit!"

"But, Doc," Bugs protested. "All I wanted were a few morsels of food. You know I'd gladly give you all the food I had if it would bring a little happiness into your life. I'd share with you in your hour of need."

Elmer slammed the door, and Bugs, finally discouraged, started down the sidewalk.

As Bugs reached Elmer's gate, it was already being opened by a small figure in a bright green-and-yellow sports shirt.

"Morning!" Bugs called cheerfully.

"Morning. I'm Mr. Fudd's new neighbor. I thought I'd drop by and introduce myself. He is home, I presume?"

"Elmer's home, all right, but if I were you, I wouldn't see him now," Bugs warned. "He's in no mood for visitors."

"Bosh!" snorted the neighbor. "Why, I've heard that Elmer Fudd is a very friendly type."

"Well, pal, don't say that I didn't warn you," Bugs called out, as the neighbor continued up the path to Elmer's house.

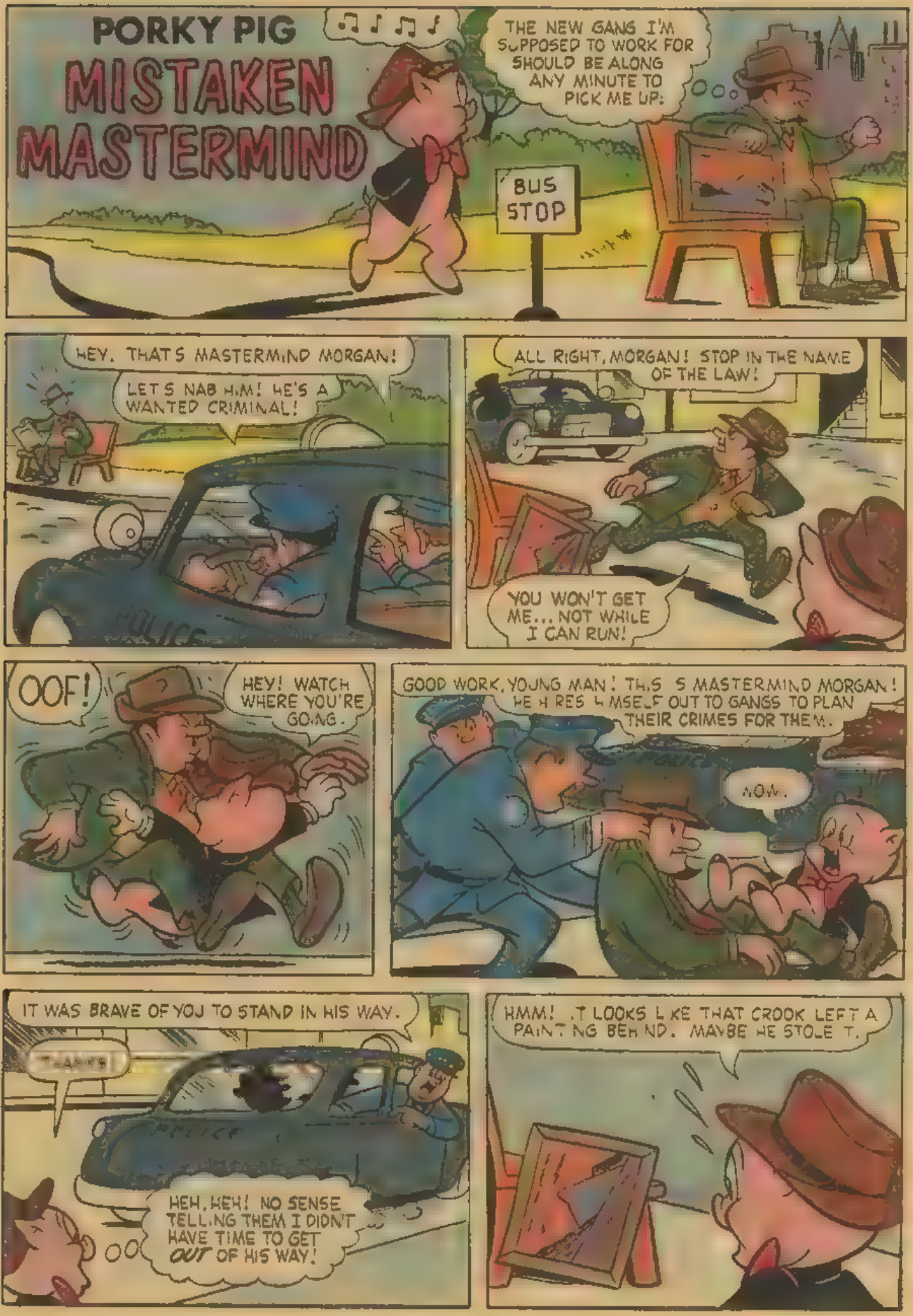
As Elmer opened the door, Bugs could hear him say, "Oh, ho! It's you again, you wascal wabbit. You think I don't wecognize you in that widiculous disguise? Ho, Ho! Look at that funny big wed nose. Look at that silly scwaggily mustache, those phony dark glasses, and that awkward, padded little body!"

Bugs winced as he saw Elmer fog up the neighbor's dark glasses by breathing on them. Bugs gulped as he watched Elmer reach out and tweak the neighbor's nose. Bugs flinched as he saw Elmer yank at the neighbor's mustache. And Bugs absolutely shuddered as he watched Elmer dump a whole bucketful of water over the neighbor's head!

"It's like I was telling you," Bugs said to Elmer a few days later, "it's nice to know who your friends are, especially when you're laid up in bed. And to think," Bugs groaned, "that that new neighbor of yours turned out to be a former boxing champ!

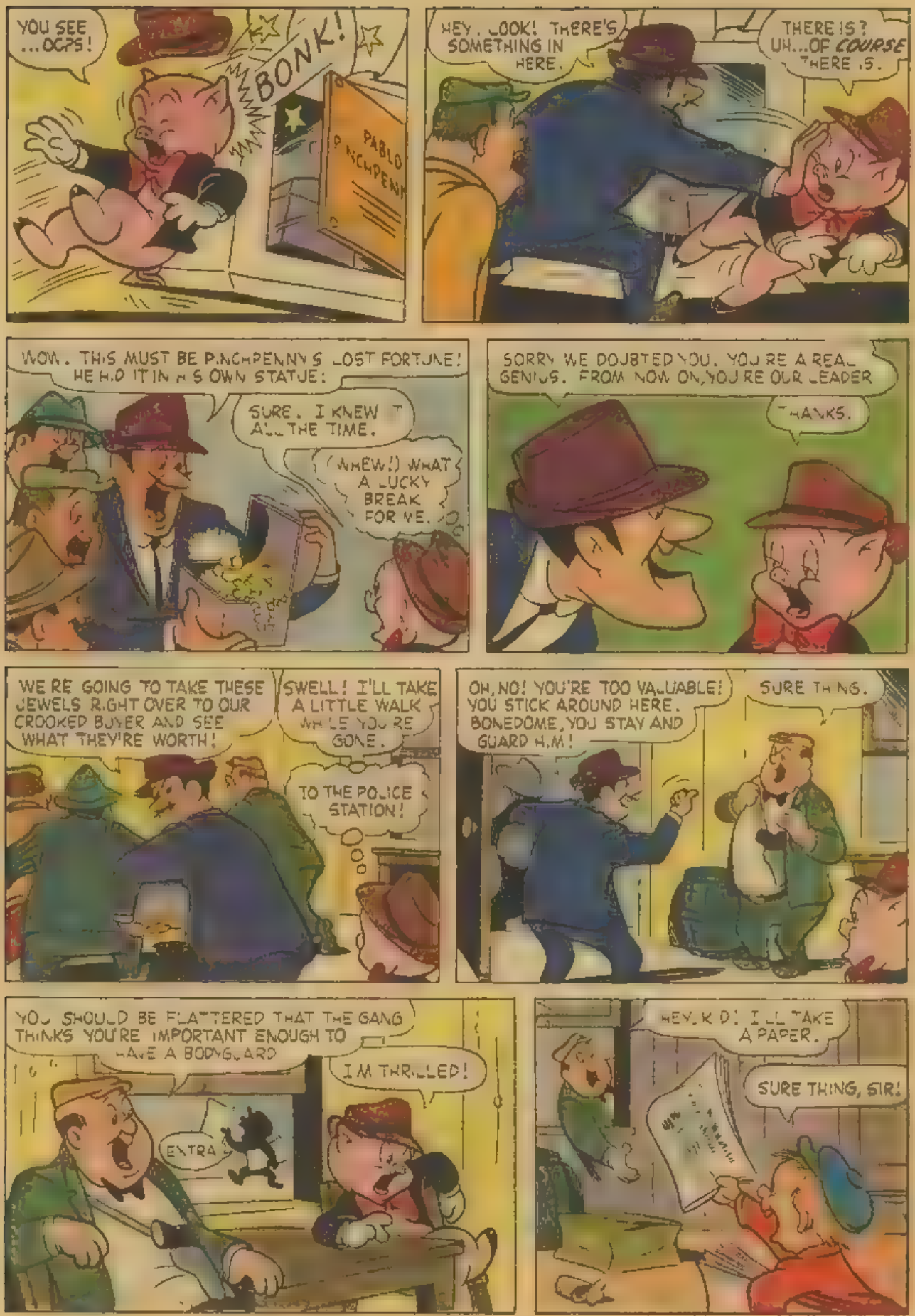
"Well, anyway, here's a present for you, Doc, just like I promised — a nice basket of food in your hour of need."

And, as Bugs walked away, Elmer just sat there—staring and glaring.


PORKY PIG
MISTAKEN MASTERMIND
THE NEW GANG I'M SUPPOSED TO WORK FOR SHOULD BE ALONG ANY MINUTE TO PICK ME UP.
BUS STOP
HEY. THAT'S MASTERMIND MORGAN!
LET'S NAB HIM! HE'S A WANTED CRIMINAL!
POLICE
ALL RIGHT, MORGAN! STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
YOU WON'T GET ME... NOT WHILE I CAN RUN!
OOF!
HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING.
GOOD WORK, YOUNG MAN! THIS IS MASTERMIND MORGAN! HE HIRES HIMSELF OUT TO GANGS TO PLAN THEIR CRIMES FOR THEM.
POLICE
WOW.
IT WAS BRAVE OF YOU TO STAND IN HIS WAY.
THANKS!
POLICE
HEH, HEH! NO SENSE TELLING THEM I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GET OUT OF HIS WAY!
HMM! IT LOOKS LIKE THAT CROOK LEFT A PAINTING BEHIND. MAYBE HE STOLE IT.

HEY, HEY! WAIT A MINUTE, FELLOWS.
NO USE. THEY'RE OUT OF EARSHOT. I'LL JUST TAKE IT DOWN TO THE STATION.
THAT MUST BE MASTERMIND MORGAN! THIS IS THE BUS STOP, AND HE'S CARRYING A PAINTING! THAT WAS THE PLAN!
YEAH, HE'S WAVING AT US!
OKAY, MORGAN, WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE! GET IN.
B-BUT... I'M...
BUS STOP
HURRY! WE DON'T WANT TO BE SPOTTED BY THE POLICE!
THE REST OF THE GANG ARE WAITING AT THE HIDE-OUT!
HE'LL NOW REVEAL OUR FIRST JOB TO US.
GOLLY, I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING THEY'LL BE CAUGHT AT!
LATER AT THE GANG'S HIDE-OUT...
ER... FOR OUR FIRST JOB, WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THE STATUE OF PABLO PINCHPENNY FROM PINCHPENNY PARK!
HUH? WHAT?
A WORTHLESS STATUE?
WHAT FOR?
I HAVE MY REASONS. TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT.
WE'LL LEAVE IT.
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, BOYS! EVEN IF WE DON'T KNOW THIS MASTERMIND, WE KNOW HIS REPUTATION. HE MUST HAVE A REASON FOR TAKING THIS STATUE!

LATER...
WE RE STEALING A STATUE IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, AND NOBODY S PAYING ANY ATTENTION! THIS IS AWFUL!
HEY, FELLOWS. WAIT JUST A MINUTE, THERE.
AT LAST. SOMEONE S GETTING WISE.
I JUST WANT TO SAY I THINK THE CITY IS FINALLY GETTING SMART BY HAULING AWAY THAT STATUE OF PABLO PINCHPENNY! I WAS SICK OF LOOKING AT IT.
YEP. HE CAME OVER TO THANK US.
IMAGINE! A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE AND HE DIDN'T LEAVE ANYBODY A DIME... JUST THIS TWO-BY-FOUR PARK AND THAT STATUE TO THE CITY! I WONDER WHAT BECAME OF HIS MONEY?
WISH WE KNEW. WELL SO LONG, PAL!
BYE!
BACK AT THE HIDE-OUT...
THE PLAN CAME OFF WITHOUT A HITCH, MASTERMIND! NOW WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE STATUE?
THE STATUE? HEH, HEH! WELL, IT SORT OF CHEERS UP THE PLACE!
LOOK TUBBY! WE DON'T RISK OUR NECKS FOR A DECORATION! TELL US WHY WE SWIPED IT.
WELL...ER. LET ME EXPLAIN!

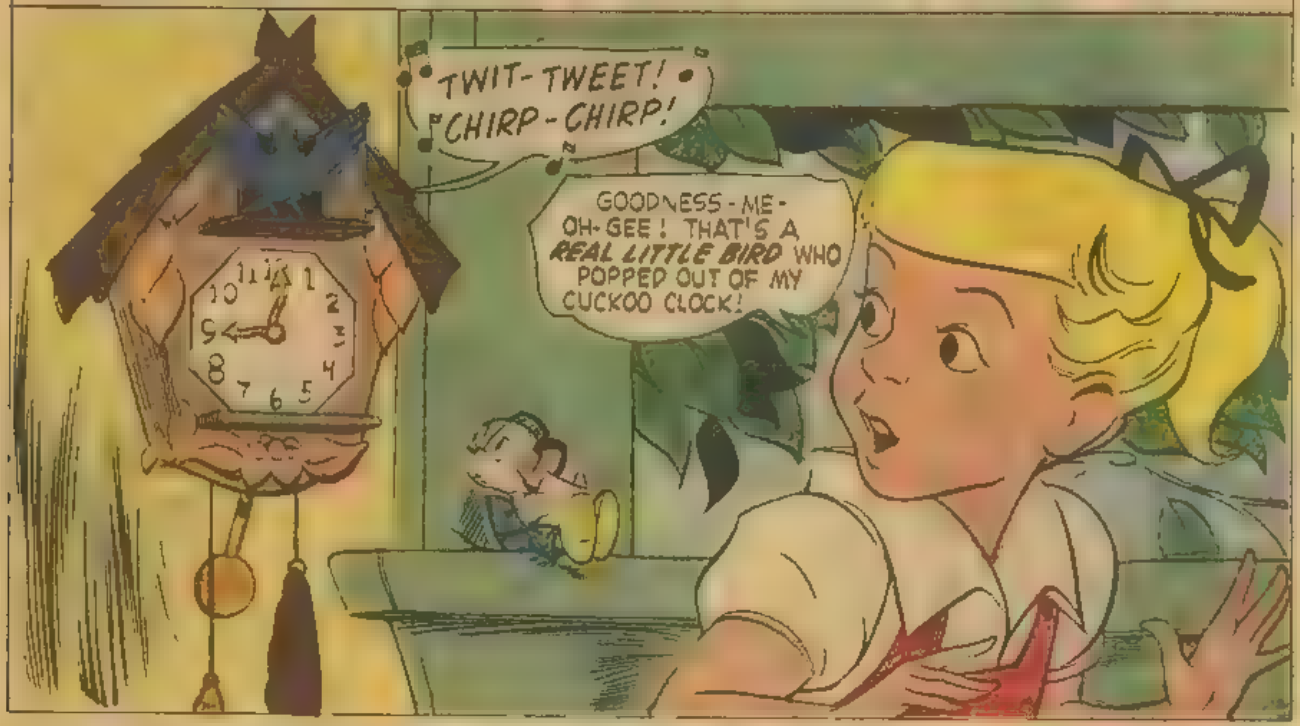

YOU SEE ...OOPS!
BONK!
PABLO P NICKPENNY
HEY. LOOK! THERE'S SOMETHING IN HERE.
THERE IS? UH...OF COURSE THERE IS.
WOW. THIS MUST BE P.NCHPENNY'S LOST FORTUNE! HE H.D IT IN H S OWN STATUE:
SURE. I KNEW T ALL THE TIME.
(WHEW!) WHAT A LUCKY BREAK FOR ME.
SORRY WE DOJBTED YOU. YOU RE A REAL GENIUS. FROM NOW ON, YOU RE OUR LEADER
THANKS.
WE RE GOING TO TAKE THESE JEWELS R.GHT OVER TO OUR CROOKED BUYER AND SEE WHAT THEY'RE WORTH!
SWELL! I'LL TAKE A LITTLE WALK WH LE YOU RE GONE.
TO THE POLICE STATION!
OH, NO! YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE! YOU STICK AROUND HERE. BONEDOME, YOU STAY AND GUARD H.M!
SURE TH NG.
YOU SHOULD BE FLATTERED THAT THE GANG THINKS YOU'RE IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO HAVE A BODYGUARD
I M THR LLED!
EXTRA
HEY, K D! I LL TAKE A PAPER.
SURE THING, SIR!

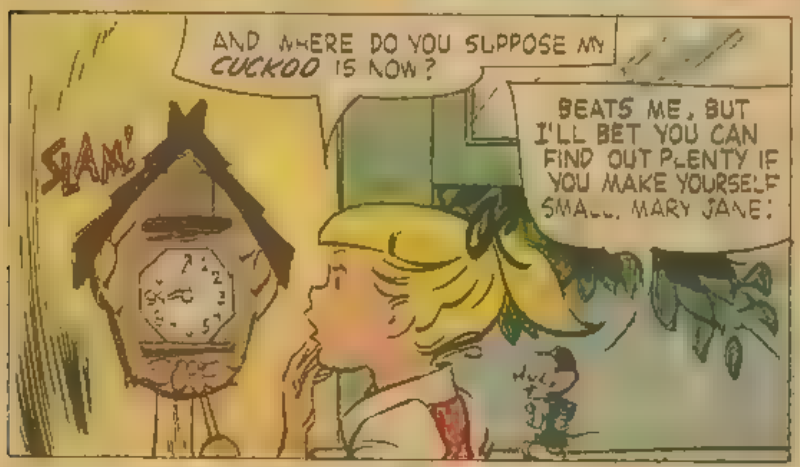
I JUST LOVE THE PAPER!
YIPE! IF HE SEES THAT HEADLINE, I'M A PERFORATED PIG.
MASTERMIND MORGAN CAPTURED!!
NOW TO FIND THE SPORTS PAGE!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT READING THE FRONT PAGE?
NAWWW: I NEVER READ THAT STUFF! I JUST DIG THE BASEBALL SCORES!
(WHEW.) NOW I CAN DESTROY IT BEFORE HE SEES IT!
MASTERMIND MORGAN CAPTURED!!
BASEBALL SCORES
SAY. WHAT'S THIS? THAT PARADE WILL PASS BY HERE! HMM! IT'S DUE IN A FEW MINUTES.
MASTERMIND MORGAN CAPTURED
ANNUAL POLICE PARADE
TODAY AT FOUR O'CLOCK!
ER...ONE OF THE BOYS TOLD ME YOU WERE QUITE A SHOT!
HEH. HEH! THAT'S RIGHT. ANYWAY, I USED TO BE!
USED TO BE?
AWWW, I DON'T GET MUCH PRACTICE ANY MORE. THE GANG DON'T LIKE ME SHOOTING AROUND HERE.
NOBODY WOULD PAY ATTENTION IN THIS OLD WAREHOUSE DISTRICT! YOU'VE PROBABLY JUST LOST YOUR TOUCH.
OH, YEAH?
SEE THOSE BOTTLES OVER THERE? WATCH!
HERE GOES.

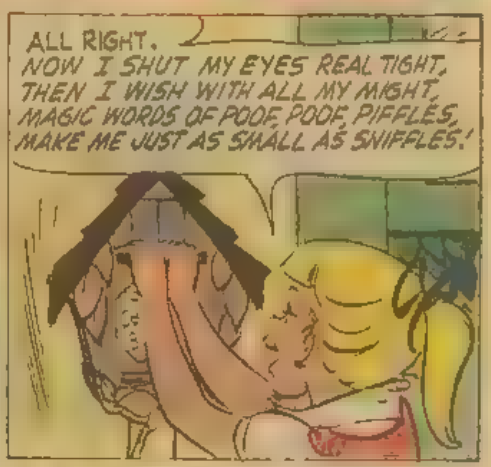
BLAM!
BANG!
WHAT WAS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT THERE ARE ENOUGH OF US TO HANDLE IT, WHATEVER IT IS!
SEE? I TOLD YOU I COULD... YIPE!
OKAY, BUSTER. DROP THE GUN!
HEY, THAT'S BONEDOME BANNIGAN! BUT WHO'S THE OTHER GUY?
I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, OFFICER.
SHORTLY..
WELL, MASTERMIND: THOSE JEWELS WERE WORTH PLENTY. SAY, WHERE'S BONEDOME?
YOU'LL SEE HIM PRETTY SOON!
AT THE CITY JAIL:
YIPE!
LATER...
WELL, PORKY, YOU'VE CAPTURED THE CITY'S WORST GANG AND RECOVERED THE LOST PINCHPENNY FORTUNE! WE OWE YOU OUR THANKS!
I WAS JUST LUCKY I READ ABOUT THE PARADE!
POLICE STATION
THANK GOODNESS THAT'S OVER! I HOPE I NEVER HEAR THE NAME...
HEY, MASTERMIND!
YEEEEOWWWW!
GEE, WHAT GOT INTO PORKY? I JUST HEARD ABOUT THOSE CROOKS HE CAPTURED AND WANTED TO CONGRATULATE HIM!

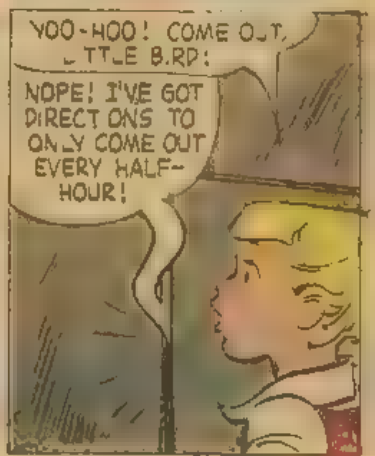
MARY JANE and SNIFFLES

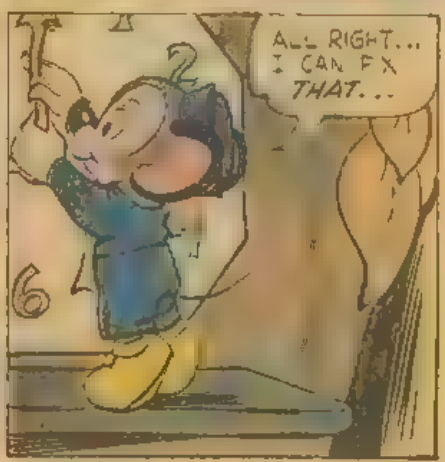
THE CUCKOO CAPER




AND WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE MY CUCKOO IS NOW?
SLAM!
BEATS ME, BUT I'LL BET YOU CAN FIND OUT PLENTY IF YOU MAKE YOURSELF SMALL, MARY JANE!


ALL RIGHT. NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!





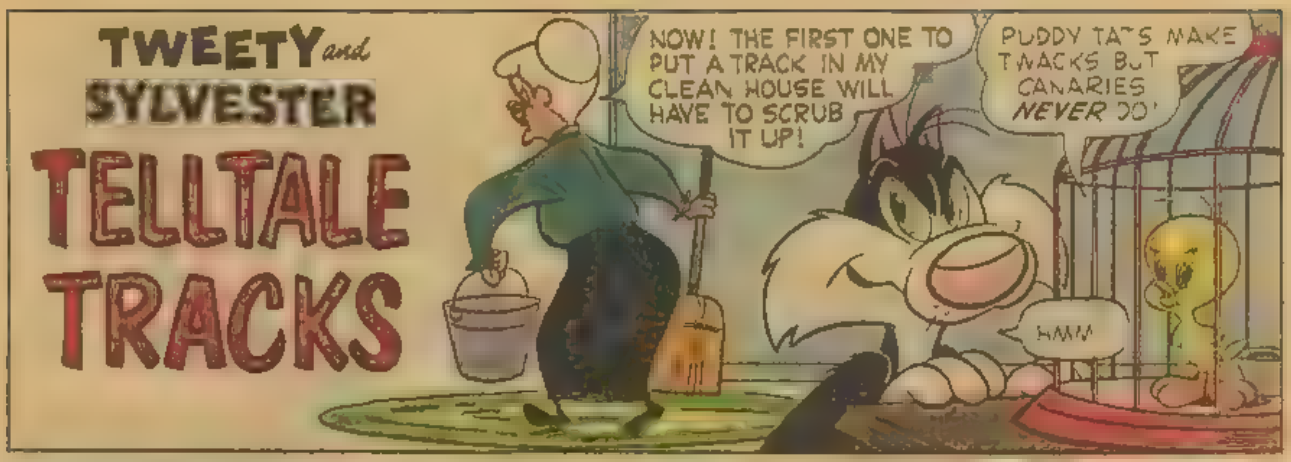
IT'S 9:30 NOW!
WHIRRR!
GOSH! THINGS MOVED IN HERE. TIME SURE TOOK A LEAP!
TWIT-TWEET! CHIRP...
THAT'S ENOUGH! SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHY YOU'RE HERE AND MY CUCKOO'S GONE?
WELL, GOSH... IT WAS A NATURAL AGREEMENT! I ALWAYS WANTED TO LIVE IN THIS KIND OF A HOUSE, AND CUCKOO WANTED THE EXCITEMENT OF OUTDOOR LIVING.
CUCKOO WENT OUTSIDE?
SURE... HE FLEW RIGHT OUT THE WINDOW
OH, DEAR! I HAD NO IDEA HE COULD FLY!
COME ON, SNIFFLES! WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM AND BRING HIM BACK!
YEAH, THE OUTDOORS IS NO PLACE FOR A LITTLE WOODEN CUCKOO!
TCH, HE'S NOT IN THIS TREE. I HOPE HE DON'T FLY TOO FAR AWAY.
OH, OH! LOOK, MARY JANE! OUR CUCKOO CHUM DIDN'T FLY VERY FAR AT ALL...
IT LOOKS LIKE HE NOSE-DIVED RIGHT INTO THE GROUND!
OH, MY! I HOPE HE DIDN'T HURT HIS VOICE!

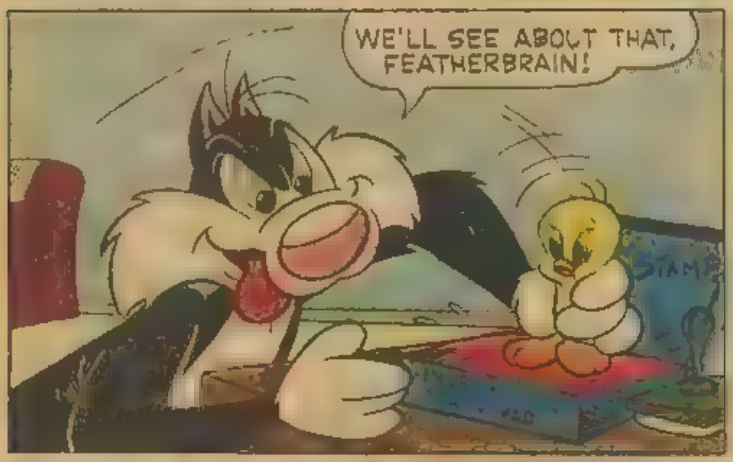
HEAVE-HO.
UGH! OH.
AH! THERE HE IS.
(WHEW!) THANKS, MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES. GUESS I SORTA GOOFED ON MY FIRST FLIGHT!
POP!
BUT...PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT!
OH, NO. . NO PLEASE DON'T.
(PUFF, PUFF!) GOSH! EVEN WITH A RUNNING START, I'M...I'M...
I'M A FLOP.
SEE? YOU'RE JUST NOT BUILT TO FLY!
PLOP!
(SNIFF, SNIFF! THAT'S A YUMMY-LOOKING LI'L MORSEL OF WOOD!
WH-WHO... ME?
OH! A WOODPECKER!
NOT BAD... IF I'D ONLY HOLD STILL!
I HATE TO DO IT...
KNOCK IT OFF...OW! BUT NOT MY HEAD, THAT IS!
THIS DUNKING'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, CUCKOO!
HEY!
SPLASH!

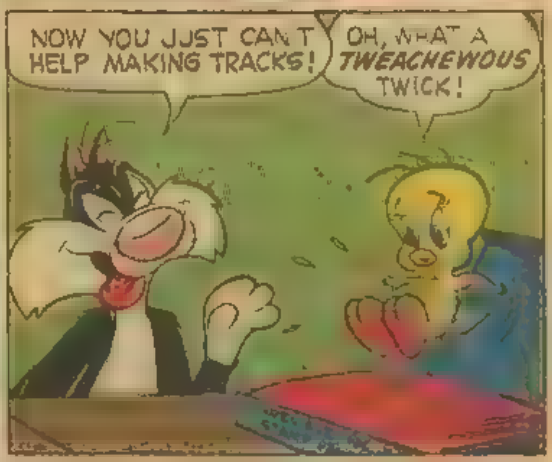
DOGGONE YOU! I'LL TEACH YOU TO KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF OF MY MEALS.
QUICK! INTO THIS HOLLOW TREE, MARY JANE!
COURSE WE'LL HAVE TO SPEND FOREVER IN HERE
HMM: LOOK AT CUCKOO!
THE WATER WARPED MY WINGS... THEY'RE NOT STRAIGHT NOW... THEY'VE GOT MORE THE SHAPE OF AIRPLANE WINGS!
HEY. NOW I CAN FLY!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
MAYBE I CAN HELP MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES!
ZIP!
OW! OW! QUIT CLUBBIN ME! FIRST MEAL I EVER MET THAT ACTED LIKE THIS!
BEAT IT, YOU BIG BAD BOOGIE-BIRD.
WAK!
BONK!
AFTER THIS I'LL STICK TO TREES!
AND I'M GONNA STICK TO MY NICE SAFE CLOCK HOUSE INDOORS!
THAT'S GOOD NEWS!
BUT I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A NEW HOME TO SATISFY THE LITTLE BIRD IN THERE NOW.
SO.
WELL, IT'S AN UNUSUAL LITTLE BIRD. HE LIKES A CLOCKY ATMOSPHERE!
CUCKOO!

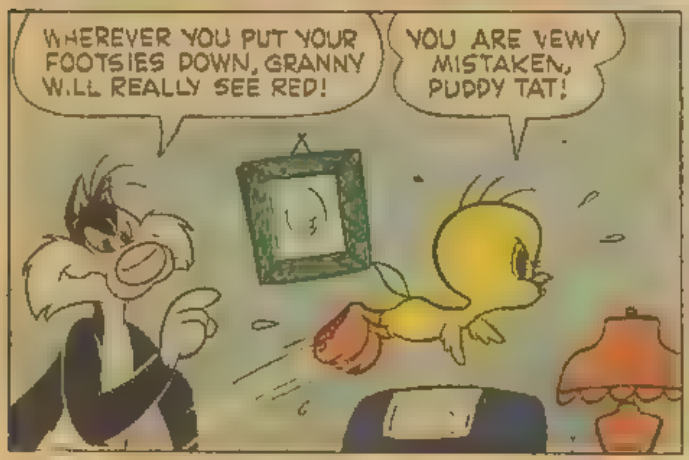
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

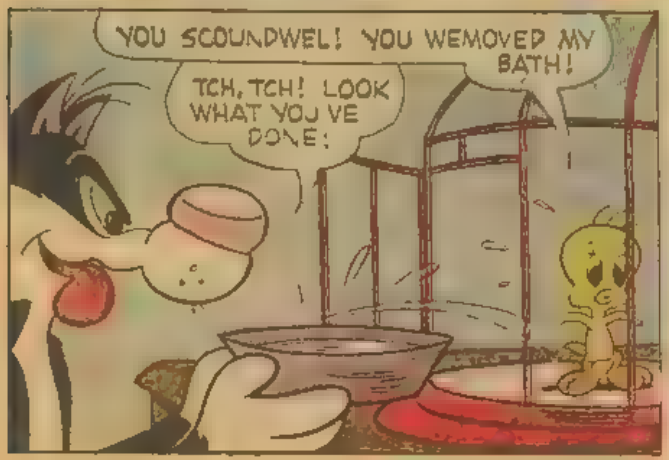
TELLTALE TRACKS

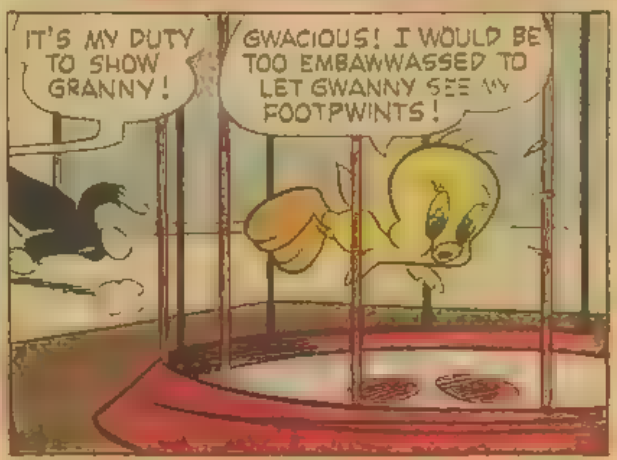


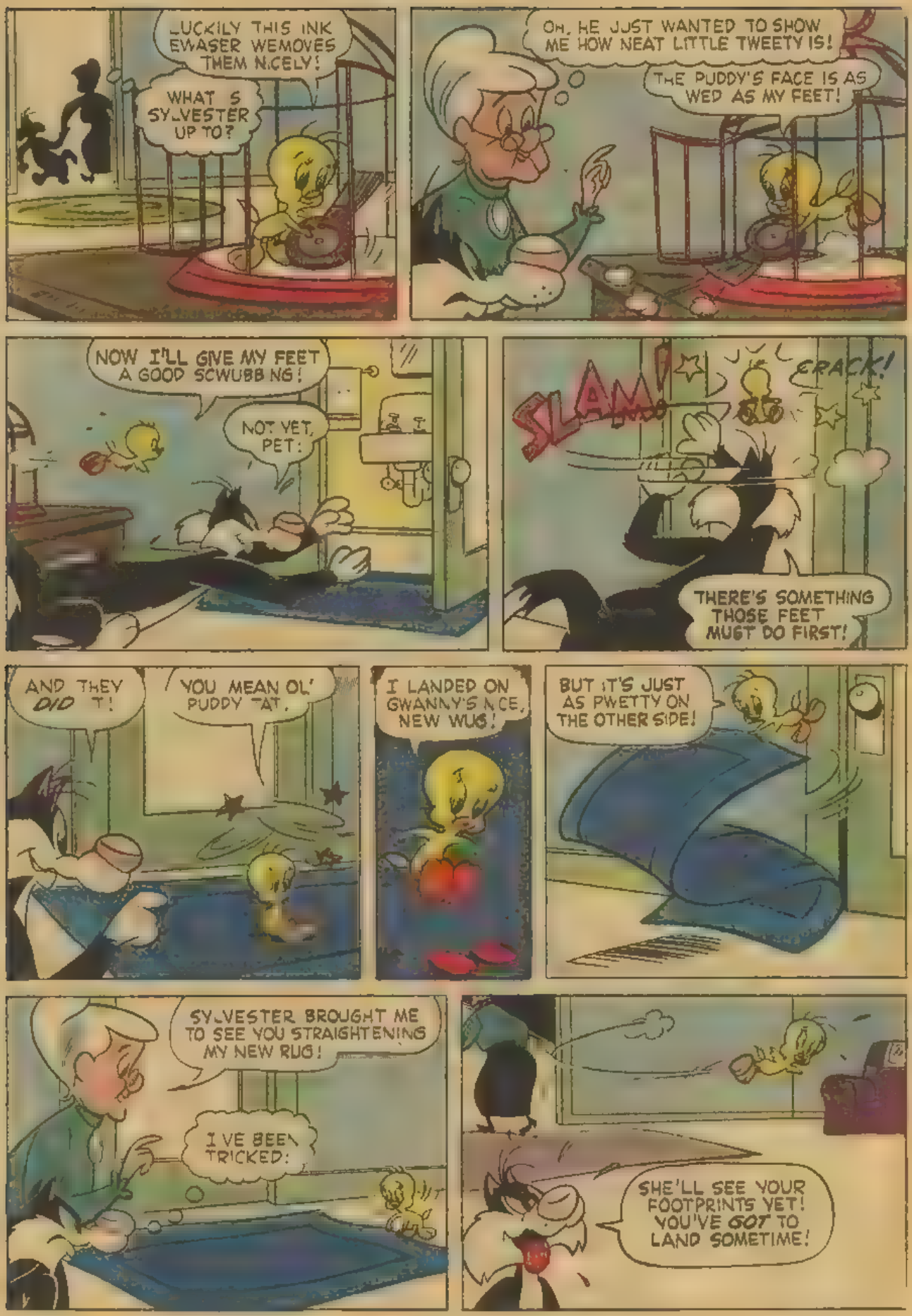


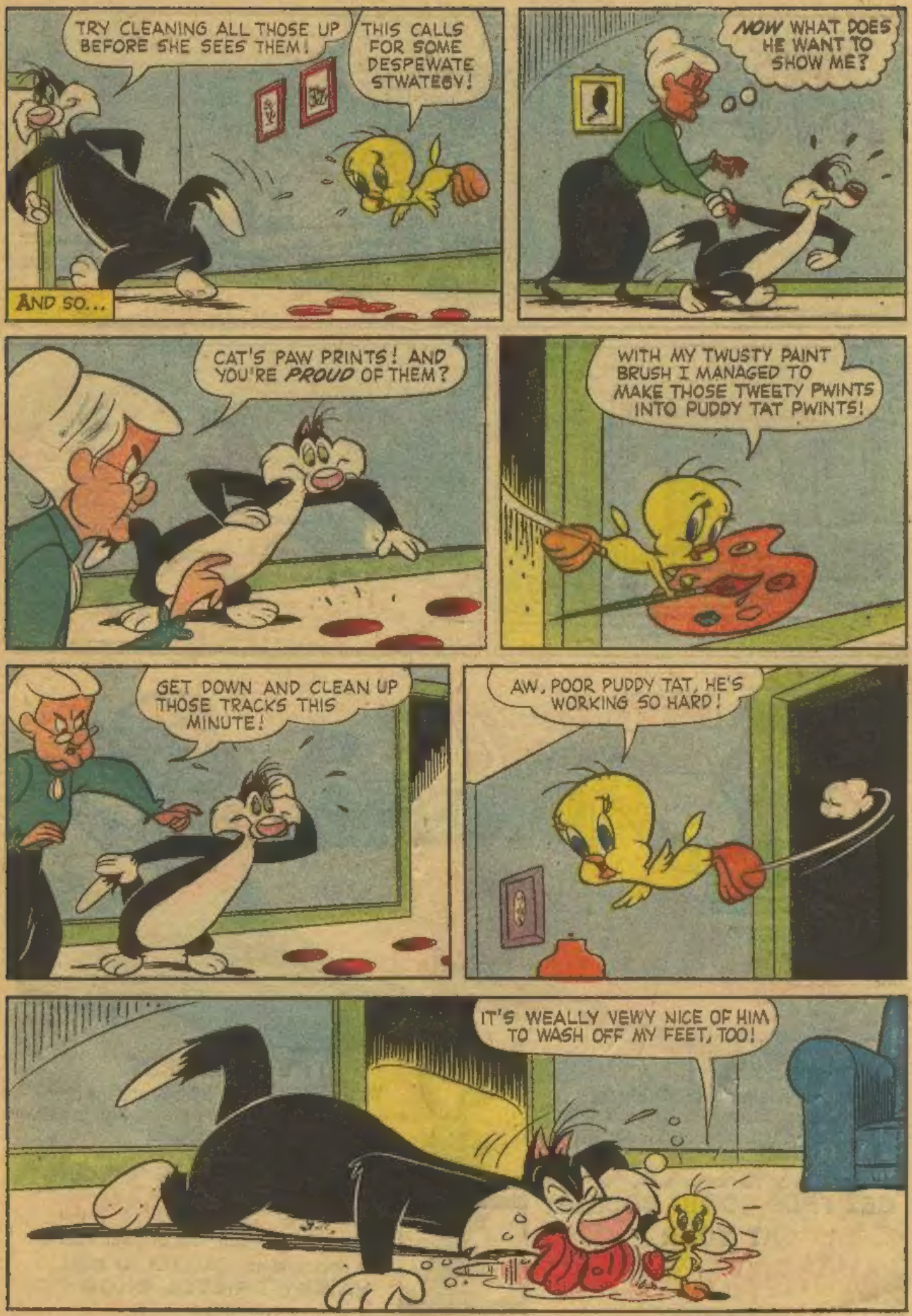


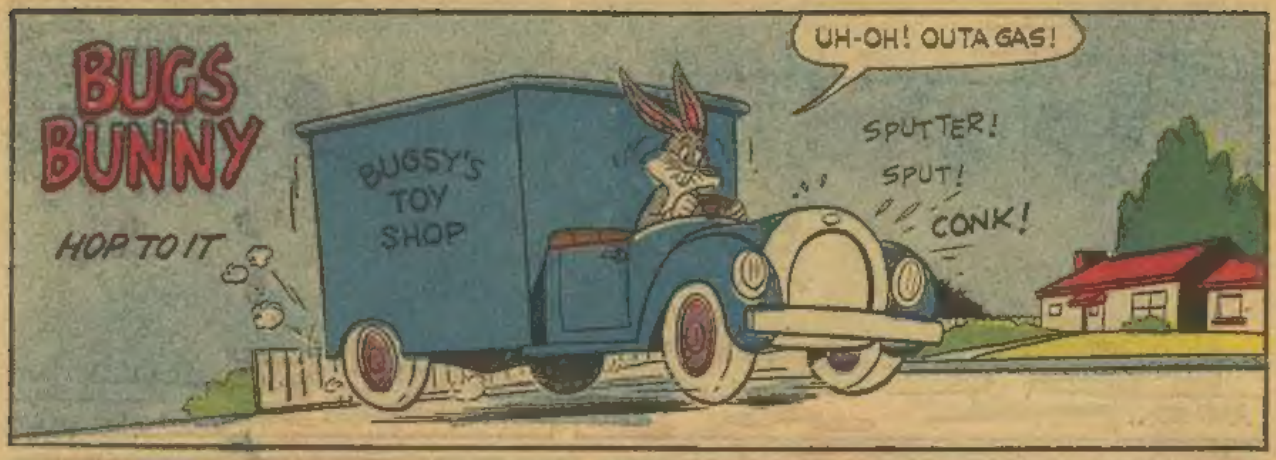


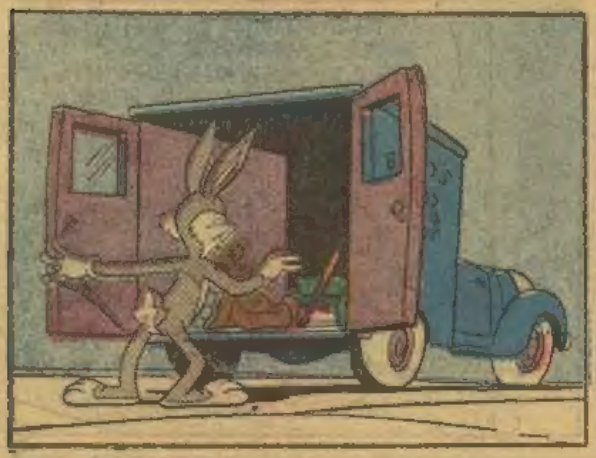


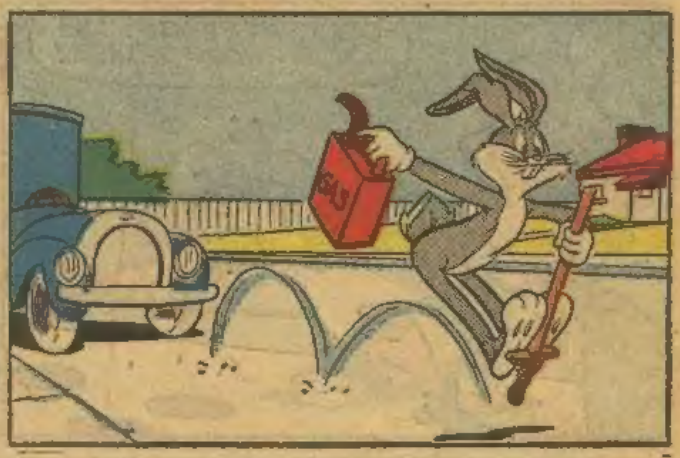



LUCKILY THIS INK EWASER WEMOVES THEM N.CELY!
WHAT S SY_VESTER UP TO?
OH, HE JUST WANTED TO SHOW ME HOW NEAT LITTLE TWEETY IS!
THE PUDDY'S FACE IS AS WED AS MY FEET!
NOW I'LL GIVE MY FEET A GOOD SCWUBB NG!
NOT YET, PET!
SLAM!
CRACK!
THERE'S SOMETHING THOSE FEET MUST DO FIRST!
AND THEY DID T!
YOU MEAN OL' PUDDY TAT.
I LANDED ON GWANNY'S N CE, NEW WUG!
BUT IT'S JUST AS PWETTY ON THE OTHER SIDE!
SY_VESTER BROUGHT ME TO SEE YOU STRAIGHTENING MY NEW RUG!
I VE BEEN TRICKED!
SHE'LL SEE YOUR FOOTPRINTS YET! YOU'VE GOT TO LAND SOMETIME!


TRY CLEANING ALL THOSE UP BEFORE SHE SEES THEM!
THIS CALLS FOR SOME DESPEWATE STWATEGY!
AND SO...
NOW WHAT DOES HE WANT TO SHOW ME?
CAT'S PAW PRINTS! AND YOU'RE PROUD OF THEM?
WITH MY TWUSTY PAINT BRUSH I MANAGED TO MAKE THOSE TWEETY PWINTS INTO PUDDY TAT PWINTS!
GET DOWN AND CLEAN UP THOSE TRACKS THIS MINUTE!
AW, POOR PUDDY TAT, HE'S WORKING SO HARD!
IT'S WEALLY VEWY NICE OF HIM TO WASH OFF MY FEET, TOO!







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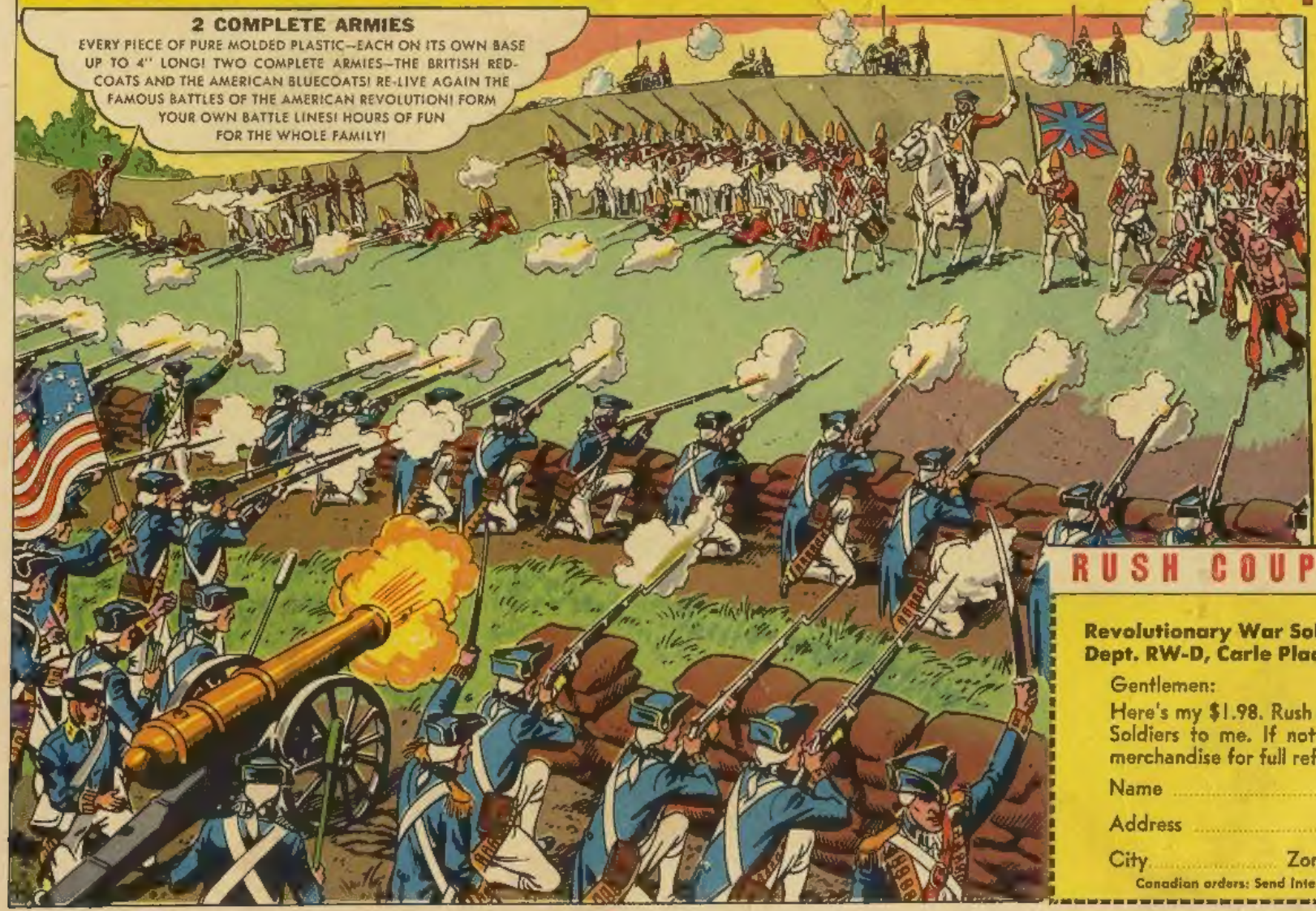

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